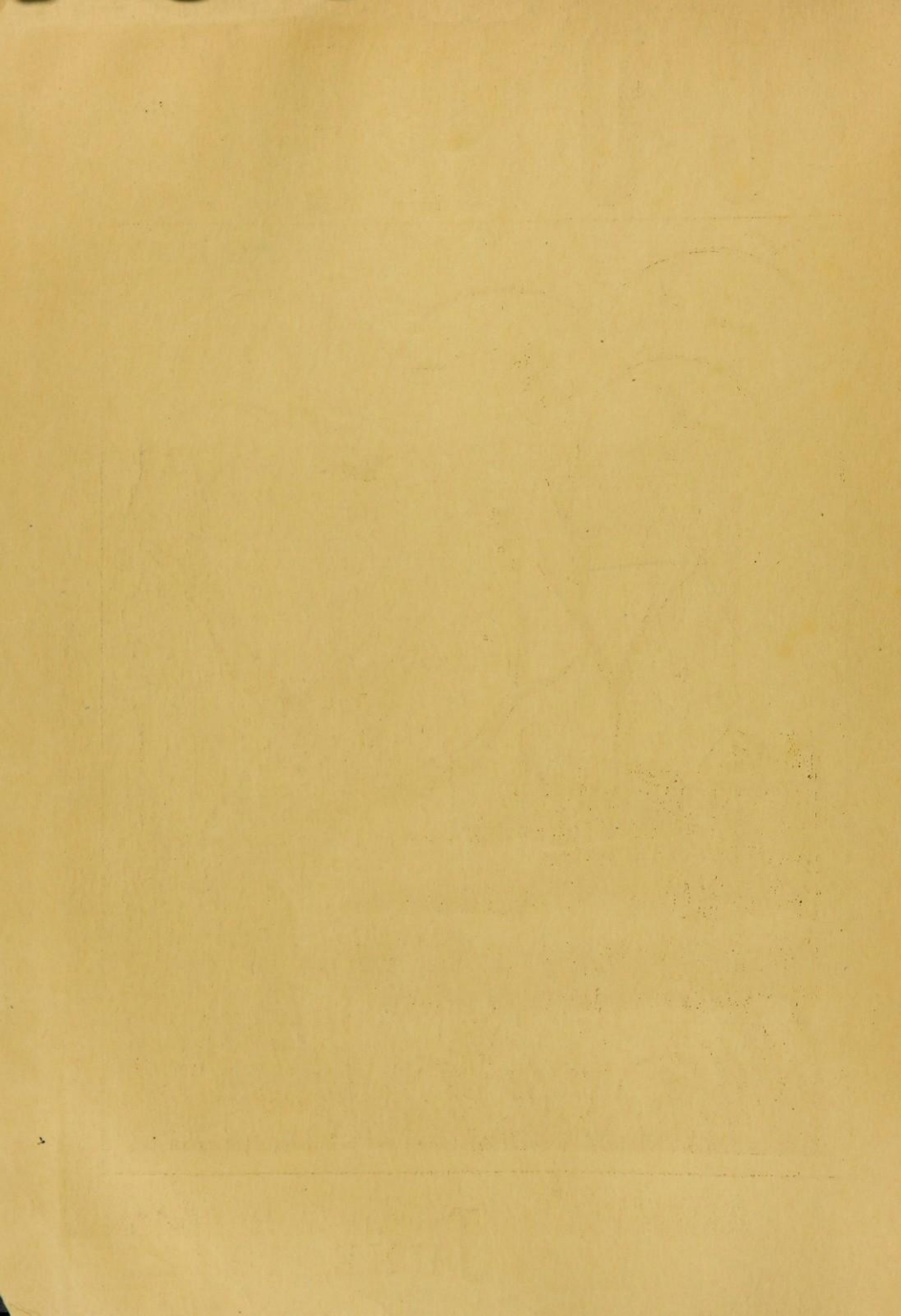


COMET



JEROME KAUFMAN

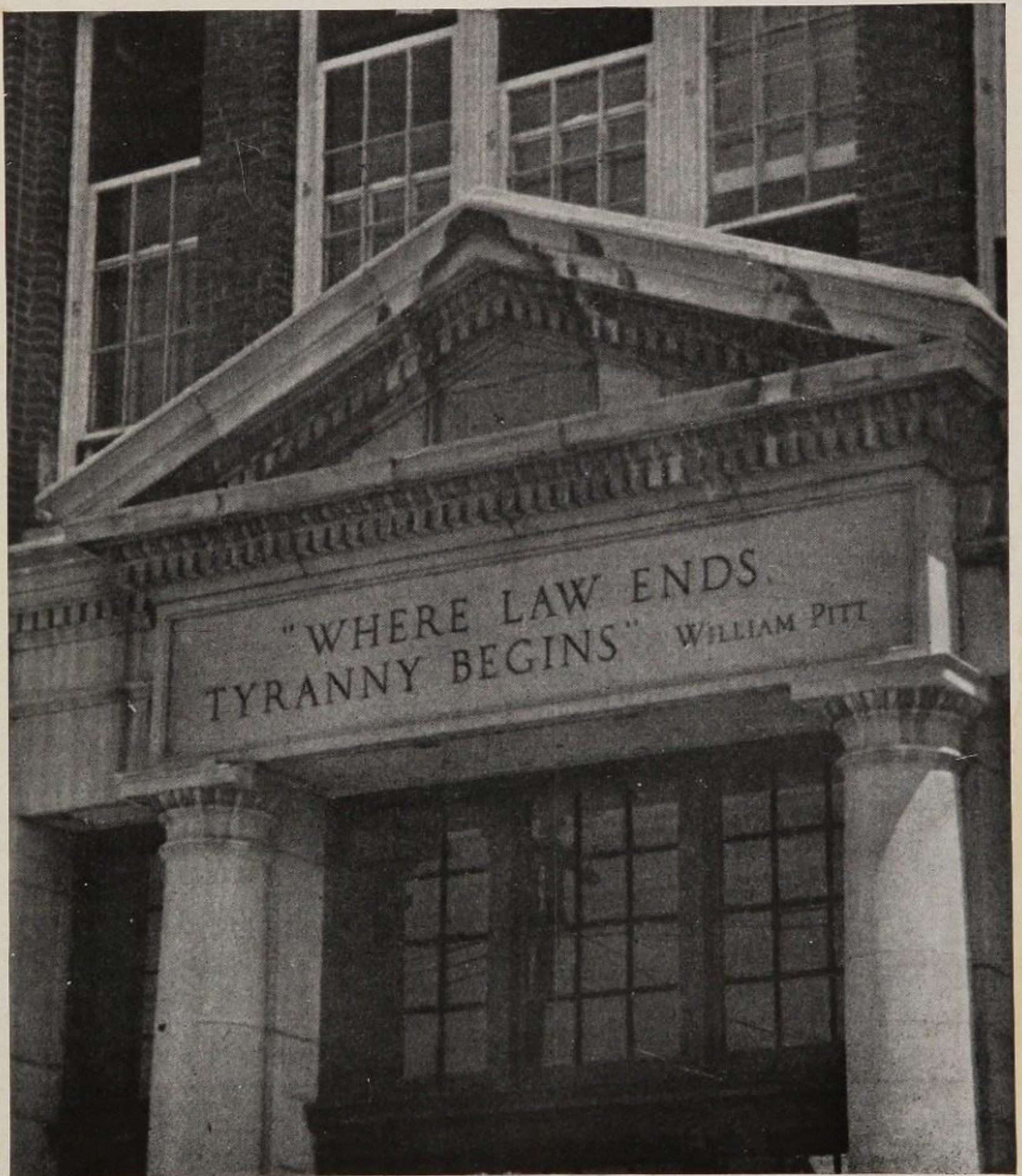
JUNE, 1942



COMET

JUNE, 1942

DR. LEO R. RYAN,
Principal



COMET

SENIOR YEARBOOK AND LITERARY MAGAZINE
PUBLISHED EACH TERM BY THE STUDENTS
OF NEW UTRECHT HIGH SCHOOL

Dr. Leo R. Ryan
Principal

Editor-in-Chief
GERTRUDE EZORSKY

<i>Associate Editor</i>	<i>Art Editor</i>	<i>Associate Editor</i>
JULIAN PERLMAN	JEROME KAUFMAN	MARVIN L. ARONSON

Sports Editor
HENRY GOLDSTEIN

Literary Editor
RENEE LITTMAN

Chief Senior Editors
SYDELL FISHER
SIDNEY SONNENBLUM

Senior Editors
ROSE ISAACSON
HARRIET EISENBERG
ROSALYND STEIN
CHARLOTTE LUTSKY
LILLIAN EHRLICH
ALFRED DENNENBERG
IRWIN SCHLACTER
LILLIAN FEIT
FRANCES KIRCHSTEIN

LOUIS D'APPUZO
RUTH DEIFICK
BEVERLY MUTNICK
S. MILLSTIEN
PEARL LEBOWITZ
ANNA ONGARATO
ETHEL KAMIRLING
FRANCES CAPPELLO

Circulation Manager	ELAINE KATZ
Advertising Manager	IRWIN SCHLACTER
Literary Adviser	MR. SOLOMON SCHLAKMAN
Business Manager	MR. SIDNEY ABRAMSON



GERTRUDE EZORSKY



JEROME KAUFMAN



MARVIN L. ARONSON



SYDELL FISHER



SYDNEY SONNENBLUM

Comet



IRWIN SCHLACTER

Editors



ELAINE KATZ

DEDICATION

*We, the graduating class of
June, 1942, humbly dedicate our
“Comet” to those New Utrecht
students and teachers who have
gone before us and are now serv-
ing their country in the armed
forces.*



ROBERT ANDERSEN
G.O. President



SHIRLEY SCHWARTZ
Senior Class President



IRVING BLATT
Boys' Arista Leader



ROSE ISAACSON
Girls' Arista Leader



GERTRUDE EZORSKY
"Comet" Editor



PHOEBE SHARFSTEIN
President of I.C.C.

HALL OF FAME



M. LUCIUS ARONSON
NUHS Editor



DR. LEO R. RYAN

Dr. Ryan's Message

Dear Graduates:

May I offer to you the congratulations of the faculty and your fellow students upon your graduation from New Utrecht.

We are rightly proud of the members of your class because of the loyalty and cooperation you have demonstrated to us. Practically every member of your class took an active part in the "Victory Parade," which was a glorious and never-to-be-forgotten display of the unity of teacher and student in the promotion of our nation's cause and the stimulation of a feeling of patriotism throughout our neighboring community.

You are to be commended, likewise, for your dependability in performing your daily tasks and your ever-constant willingness to assume obligations in our defense effort as the need arose from day to day.

We salute you who are the product of our public school system and the pride of America!

Sincerely yours,

LEO R. RYAN,

Principal

LEVITATION!



PROTESTATION!



APPLICATION!



JOE



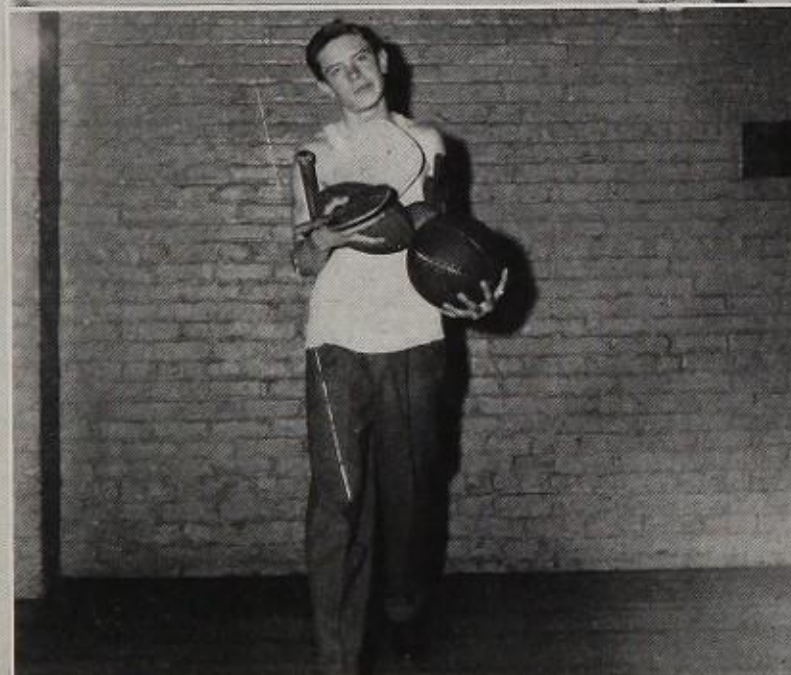
SYNCPATION!



LIBERATION!



FLIRTATION!



EXERTION!



MASTICATION!



TRECHT

Four Years

By Gertrude Ezorsky

It's all the days, Monday to Friday, that pass one into the other, and it's all the books you ever read, and it's waking up each morning and going to sleep at night. *Softly blows the breeze on a summer afternoon, the teacher looks out of the window and the students stir restlessly.* And it's the first day when you thought it was going to be like the Andy Hardy movies and you watched the seniors and then went home to buy shaggy sweaters and charm bracelets and little white hats that sit back on the head. And it's your English teacher who carries a pipe in his pocket and knows how to read poetry and all the girls quiver when he passes their desks. *All night you lie awake, staring into the darkness, the faucet drips in the stillness and you can hear the trumpets playing.*

And it's going to the movies straight from school and sitting unblinking, clutching your books, watching Rosalind Russell slink across the screen and then rushing home through the night because there's Advanced Biology and Civics and Latin translation and a composition on "Why We Love Democracy."

And it's the sudden joy when you're walking through the halls and you look at all the students going past you and you swell up with inexplicable happiness and your heart beats in fast thuds.

It's the time when you walk home with a group of boys and girls, joking and laughing and you wonder: "Why can't it always be like this, why can't people always be happy?" But also it is the time when you ride home on the "El", your tongue like sand and you stare out at the dirty billboards, the train rattles on and your heart festers with doubt and worry.



And it's sitting in the library on a Friday afternoon, an airplane droning overhead, and you look up from the magazine and the boy across the table is staring at you.

You got excited while you were writing it, the next day you read it before the class and they were all quiet after you'd finished and the teacher looked at you a little sadly and suddenly you were sorry for her.

And then one day you realize that time is passing and you say, "Gee, I'll be getting out soon," and you wonder how it all went so quickly. Then the days slip by like sand in an hourglass and finally it's the last day after graduation and you stare up at the building and it all wells up in a tide and you stand and look up for a while and then you go home.

They stand before the school on a warm September morning waiting for the gates to open. They talk among themselves and the autumn air rustles softly past their cheeks. Over them hangs a heavy somnolent timelessness.

Prayer

By E. L. Atkinson

*My heart is not the flowing cup
Which held beauty and poured out pretty words.
My heart is now a sea of pain,
Rising and swelling and dashing itself against rocks
And crying out its sorrow.
I found beauty in little things
A silver thread of cobweb
Shimmering in the early morning sunlight;
The sudden hearty peal of laughter
From the lips of a young boy;
The great blue depths of sky;
The warm rich earth itself.*

*These are not beauty now,
A cobweb is not silver—It's a web
Spun by a black, blood-sucking spider.
That laughter has turned raucous.
It has a loud and cruel note
That tells at once
Of hatred and of fear
The sky is not the sky—
It is a great and hollow drum
In which the echoes from a million cannons
Sound on forever
Oh, yes the earth is warm,
Warm and dark with the blood of men.*

*Oh God! What can we give
That earth may once more know what beauty is.*

Corregidor

Prize Winning Poem

By Ernie Grossman

At night,
the wind still stirs the sleeping waves,
And the moon god
still bathes your now silent island
in a labyrinth of moon beams.
And there's still just a trace of your blood
in the purple sky.

There was a time,
if time can be measured
by the beat of a clock,
when your white walls
were a symbol of man's faith
and your now blackened guns
stood like silent sentinels
silhouetted against the sky.

Yours was not an easy death—
But who can say if death
is ever easy?
Can the wail of a hell-bent bomb
be a sedative to an easy death?
Does the mud and lice of a foxhole
lend itself to peaceful dying?
And did the marching feet of the yellow men
beat out the proper tune for the funeral march?

You were young
You were brave
You were strong.
From the salt flats of Utah,
the black earth of Alabama,
the sandy coasts of Maine
You had come—

And there was so much to live for,
So very, very much,
That you died for it.
What more to say?
What the heart feels
when it beats 130 million strong
cannot be caught on paper.

But treaties can.
Treaties are made for paper—
Empty words on pretty paper—
Treaties that can be broken by little men
whose hearts have been torn out by the roots
and in whose place there grows
an Iron Cross.

Oh Lord, if our path must be shown to us
with a bloody rod
If we must be awakened thus,
So be it.
For we are marching now, and you
are leading us
From the salt flats of Utah
The black earth of Alabama
The sandy coast of Maine.
We are coming
And we
Are not afraid.



The Journey

Prize Winning Story

By *Ruth Margareiten*

THE PASSAGE WAS LONG, narrow, cold and foreboding. There were turns, twisting, winding turns, each as a dancing devil, filling the wanderer's mind with fuel, with the burning desire to conquer the next turn and the next and the next.

The young man with open eyes and mouth, pushed onward, stumbling, then doubtfully rising to his feet again, at first doubting whether the next turn would be ample reward for his persistence. Then, as if an angel whispered in his ear to continue, he would conduct gallons of blood, red flaming blood, through his arms, legs and whole body, blood thundering through his body as the tons of water from a dam, invading a peaceful valley.

It washed from the crevices all the evils that tend to decay the yet not strong enough mind. It filled his frame with power, hope and courage. With the mustering of all this aid, the youth was ready to battle and mercilessly bash to a pulp anything hindering the continuance of his journey. He would gain a sharp fire in his eyes, a sort of guiding light until he could get around the next dark bend, the next milestone, the next step in the ladder.

He had, by this time, noticed a difference in the atmosphere. The air seemed clearer when he breathed in deep draughts. The way in front of him seemed less hazy. The level of ground he walked on seemed higher. His feet were more buoyant, as he walked. Was this the reward around the bend that he was waiting for? It might well be, for what more can one want than an easy road to travel on and easy road in making the journey?

The passage seemed to be by no means nearing the end, however, and there were no chairs on which he could rest himself. He must continue, for there was no turning back, nor could he refrain from going on. He felt a gentle wind push him from behind as a signal to proceed, as perhaps also a companion on this journey. He continued.

Time had passed . . . much time. Time had changed things. The young man's hair seemed slightly powdered, his shoulders a trifle bent. His step a little slower, and his mind and eyes not as keen as at the start. The air had grown heavier, the atmosphere close. He felt himself on an almost underground level of land. Each turn in the maze seemed harder to conquer than the one before it.

All power, strength and courage, formerly instilled almost at will, had left his tired body, and even the will to have it return, was so weak, as to have no effect whatsoever. It came to the point where the wind pushing behind him was the only force keeping him going. They went on a few more feet, the wind and he—the wind, a never aging substance; he no

longer a powerful figure but a feeble being, ignorant of what was happening to him and no longer caring. The wind then withheld its force and the man came to a halt, not at will, but because he had no strength of his own to keep him going.

He gazed downward and beneath him he beheld an abyss. It all came to him. He had been going through the passage of life. The feeling of walking on a higher level was his span of youth. The degrading passage was the journey of age. The abyss was the journey's end. He closed his eyes and waited for "Atropos" to cut his thread of life. The wind, the messenger of its sender gave one blow. The tired body tumbled headlong into the yawning pit and disappeared.

A bellowing sound issued forth from the abyss and was followed by deep silence.

A bell rang; the bell at the entrance of the passage, the bell that had rung for him. Another one was starting. Another being was beginning the journey of . . . LIFE.

Poem

By Renee Littman

*An hour ago I wanted to write a poem
About all the wonderful things there are or
ever will be.*

*An hour ago a star seemed beautiful
And I was happy and I wanted to write a poem.
Now I sit in my blue skirt
And remember that someone told me
Stars don't really shine.*

*In the next room my brother is shouting
A cat is crying outside.*

*I want to cry too.
I want to cry for all the stars that don't shine
And all the people who believe they don't
And all the poems that are never written.
I wanted to join the cats and wail aloud to the
moon*

*I want to join my little brother, who can look at
a star and pluck it and keep it
with him always.*

Boat House

By Jerome Kaufman



I Am a Catholic

Prize Winning Essay

By Alice De Lorenzo

I AM A CATHOLIC which means, for one thing, that I must go to church every Sunday.

It has been difficult, sometimes, to drag myself out of bed on those sleepy Sunday mornings, but fortunately, there is a 12:15 mass which I have usually managed to reach on time.

Do I sound as though I'm not religious? Maybe. But I think the trouble is mostly that I never thought much about religion. That's it, I just didn't think.

My part, the role of Maria in the Victory Parade, opened up a new line of thought to me. In the skit, Maria feels great anguish because she is forced to absent herself from church. A big bully of a storm trooper shakes his fist at her and quells any desire she might have to protest at this unjust treatment.

Maria didn't mean much to me in the beginning. She seemed like a very remote, vague personality then and I found that the minute rehearsals were over, she disappeared from my mind as quickly as the blues on a bright summer day.

But as time went on and opening night arrived she took definite shape. And when the moment came for me "to squirm," as my friends say to tease me, I found that the whole business really wasn't as silly as it had seemed at first. It was easy to look as though my soul were twisting in misery. I really felt a little like that.

In fact when my friends, who didn't see the show, ask me to show them how I squirm it isn't too hard for me to do, now just from the memory of the skit. In the beginning I used to have to tell them that I had to get in the mood of the thing during a performance before I could squirm.

I won't stay that because of my experience in the "Victory Parade" that I jump for joy from my bed on Sunday mornings, hustle out of the house at 6:30 and spend the whole morning in church.

It is true enough that I now appreciate the privilege I have in this country of being allowed to go to the church of my choice, and I appreciate my religion a little more too, because I feel that it must be pretty good if people like Hitler are so set on taking it away from me.

Victory Parade By Marvin Lucius Aronson

EVERY SCHOOL TERM BOASTS at least one outstanding highlight. Few terms can claim the distinction of witnessing an event as spectacular and as memorable as our "Victory Parade."

Several months ago, at a time, when people all over the nation were anxiously asking themselves, "What can I do for National Defense?" several of Utrecht's teachers hit upon a plan whereby Utrecht would be able to make its contribution to the general welfare of the nation. These teachers conceived the idea of producing a gigantic musical revue in the school auditorium, the proceeds of which were to go to various relief organizations.

The show, supported by the Parents-Teachers Association, local churches and synagogues was primarily designed to raise money for the U.S.O., the Red Cross War Relief, and the Junior Red Cross, as well as to afford aid to those students and teachers of Utrecht who had joined the armed forces of America.

The general plan of the production, like everything else about it, was formidable. Lasting for more than two and a half hours, the show was to revolve about five central themes—Pan-Americana, The 100th Anniversary of the Board of Education, What We Have to Fight For, The United Nations, and The Citizen and the War.

A group of teachers, who had demonstrated their prowess in previous productions, were called upon to perform the almost superhuman feat of recruiting hundreds of the school's outstanding singers, dancers, and actors from among a student body numbering several thousand, and to coordinate their talents into one great unit—all within a period of approximately two months.

Some of those members of the faculty who most actively contributed their efforts to the "Victory Parade" were Mr. Serwer and Mrs. Dopkin (who directed the whole show), Messrs. Ehrlich, Felcher, Charry, and Miss Bromberg and Miss Marinello.

Weeks of backbreaking, nerve-wracking work followed, and then—Opening Night.

On Thursday night, April 16, after a school day distinguished by the virtually complete absence of studies in the classrooms, the curtain parted for the first time on the long-awaited "Victory Parade."

It is difficult to describe the show without plagiarizing Hollywood's press agents'—it was stupendous, colossal, gigantic.

It was a hit!

That night, a full house gaped in amazement at seventeen numbers ranging in content from serious drama to hilarious comedy—amazed that high school students were capable of turning out such a remarkable show.

The audience got its first premonition of the "Parade's" grandeur during the very first number, in which the New Utrecht Victory Orchestra, under the capable leadership of Mr. Ehrlich, rendered the stirring, spine-tingling "American Fantasy."



Following this auspicious introduction, the Utrecht Victory Chorus raised its collective voice in "You and I," written by Maurice A. Popkin and Zachary A. Serwer.

Then, in the first of several appearances, Mr. Abraham Warchaizer, bald-pated gym instructor, who, it is generally agreed "stole the show," brought down the house in a timely skit, entitled "We're In The Army Now." This skit described what happened when a lucky group of students were given the opportunity to turn the tables on their teacher.

No sooner had this skit terminated, when four would-be Metropolitan Opera Stars, presently affiliated with New Utrecht's teaching staff—Amblin' Abe Felcher, Singin' Sam Applebaum, Waltzing Waiter Minz, and Ample Abe Warchaizer, wistfully recounted the tale of how a villain of the "gay nineties" was foiled in his attempt to run off with the hero's best girl. This scene helped to corroborate the suspicion held by many that some teachers are capable of doing more than teaching, if they put their minds to it.

A serious note was struck in the next number in which a group of students strikingly demonstrated the importance of Air Raid Precautions. This scene was particularly outstanding for the excellence of its staging.

There then followed a thrilling demonstration of agility and physical fitness by the Victory Tumblers in addition to an impressive demonstration of both marching and musical ability by Mr. Charry's Victory Band.

Two students, David Seltzer and Sam Adel took the stage in a comedy routine featured by a series of clever imitations of some of the "characters" who infest radio programs. Particularly amusing in this talented pair's skit, entitled "It Seems Radio Is Here To Stay," was an imitation of the man who vainly attempted to answer the \$64 dollar question on one of radio's many quiz programs.

Favorite songs of all the nations constituting the United Nations were sung with gusto by the Victory Scout Chorus. While this group was singing characteristic songs ranging from "The British Grenadiers" to "Chi Lai," Jack Oldstein, a student, realistically imitated President Roosevelt's historic speech delivered to the nation on February 23, 1942.

This scene brought to a triumphant conclusion the first act of "Victory Parade."

Almost two hundred members of the Victory Orchestra and the Victory Chorus opened the second act with a rendition of Walt Whitman's musical cantata, "I Hear America Singing." The leading solo was admirably handled by Merrill Miller.

Presented in an almost completely blacked-out auditorium, "Dive Bomber," a starkly dramatic radio skit, which told of Colin P. Kelly's historic sinking of a Japanese battleship, packed an emotional thrill unparalleled by anything else in the show, as witnessed by the audiences strenuous applause.

The next scene, "Good Neighbors," perhaps the most colorful of all as regards staging and costuming, stressed Pan-American solidarity. It was

featured by the antics of Mr. Warchaizer, who returning this time in the guise of a gallant Spanish toreador, coursed up and down the stage in vain pursuit of a very human bull.

The comparison of an American school and a Nazi school constituted the theme of the following scene entitled "Approach to Learning." This scene vividly impressed upon the audience how the German school teachers distort every field of learning to fit the needs of the Nazi Party. Gunther Wertheimer excelled in the main role of the German refugee narrator.

The finale was all that one expected it to be—magnificent. Even the vast stage of Utrecht's auditorium was completely filled—jammed full by a horde of swing-crazy "jumpers" and "jivers," swinging to the fast and catchy rhythms of Mr. Felcher's "Victory Stomp."

Now, after the frenzied excitement that attended the Parade during and preceding its five nights run, we can find some imperfections in the show. But, these blemishes are to be expected in any school presentation.

All in all, we think that Victory Parade is the greatest show in all of Utrecht's history.

The one factor, we think that so clearly distinguishes it from similar shows of the past is the *idea* behind it.

"Victory Parade" was a symbol of the ever-growing spirit of patriotism that has permeated Utrecht since December 7. It was a symbol of Utrecht's willingness to do its part in this war.





The Criminal

By Sam Barru

A tall young man stood by the window of the dingy little room on the second floor of the Mason-Arms Apts., smoking a cigarette. A tie dangled loosely from his neck. He pressed the butt of the cigarette against a tray with nervous fingers, adding another to the pile of stubs.

A peroxide blonde with a heavy smear of lipstick, stuck her head through the doorway of the kitchenette. "Ready for another cup of coffee," she asked.

The young man swung around. "I didn't want any more coffee," he snapped, "And turn off that radio!"

"Relax, honey," the girl returned.



He took another cigarette from his case. "Yeah, relax. You're not in on this job."

By the window, Sandy stiffened suddenly. He went for the door, sailing back, "Be back in a minute. A guy just walked to the end of the hall, he glanced down the stairway to the door of the manager's room. A big man in an overcoat and hat was talking to the manager. They looked up the stairs. Sandy jumped back to the wall, as they turned to look in his direction. The words of the manager,

"Second door to the right," came floating to his ears.

"For cripe's sake, I got to get out of here with this ice," he barked at the girl, rushing back into the room. "Lock that door, quickly!"

You stay here and stall 'em off. They don't know you. Here, you'll need some dough; if I got any!" He fingered his pockets feverishly for his wallet. "Must of misplaced it," he muttered. "I'm flat busted anyway. So long."

He started for the fire escape.

There were sounds on the carpet outside. A dull knock sounded on the door.

"Sandy!" the girl was crying. "You said you would never leave me like this again!"

Another knock on the door stabbed through the room.

Sandy jumped for the fire escape. "Go open the door."

"All right, Sandy." The girl wasn't crying any more. "This time it's for good. Don't bother to come back because I won't be here!"

Sandy half heard the words as he sprang to the street. He broke into a run on hitting the sidewalk.

Suddenly he checked himself. He glanced at the apartment. The girl was coming down the fire-escape with her grip.

Sandy cursed softly as he bounded for the yards.

The West Bound Express was backing up for a start when he sighted it. Sandy stood panting on the tracks. He scanned the yards and made for a grain car.

"Hey, off the tracks!" a voice came to him from behind.

A burly brakeman was standing a couple of cars down. Sandy moved down a ways. There was a lurch in the cars beside him, and the train started to roll.

Sandy sped up as he headed for the grain car. The brakeman ran up behind him: "I said get off the tracks."

Sandy smacked the brakeman against the moving car and let him bounce off on the ground. Two others started after him as he raced down the tracks. He was breathing hard. A policeman joined the other two. Sandy jumped for the railing. His hands gripped the bars. He pulled himself up and toppled into the car. The West Bound Express was moving fast now. Sandy rolled over in the corner on his stomach, breathing convulsively.

* * *

In the dingy foyer of the Mason-Arms Apts. a big man in an overcoat and hat walked up to the manager's door and rang the bell. The door opened; "Yes?"

"I guess no one is in," he said. "When Mr. McKay comes in, will you give him this wallet. I found it in the telephone booth at the corner drug-store. He must have misplaced it. Good day."

I Am Young

I am very young

My life is very unimportant now.

*Everybody is talking about grave matters,
important things—*

I am too young to be included in the conversation.

My life has been made of small things—

*Red shoes and ballet dancers and small white flowers
are all mixed up in my life.*

Organdy curtains are important to me.

I sway to music that no one hears.

Let them discuss their grave matters.

I will make a wish on the first star

And smile at the first white flower.

Sport Highlights . . .

By HENRY GOLDSTEIN



Observations Made At Random:

(For location of RANDOM, we suggest you use the nearest Atlas.)

Basketball referees in the P.S.A.L. circuit next year ought to lead Utopian lives, for after many years of hard work, trustee Suey Feit is getting out on good behavior.

Charley Grohsberger is certainly making those critics who chided him unfairly about his indoor track performances sit up and take notice . . . Charley's brilliant outdoor work thus far has more than offset his disappointing work on the pine boards . . . However, not many people know that Grohsberger was suffering severely from stomach trouble during the entire indoor season.

We've also had a decided predilection for a lithe young chappie named Wenger. "Juicy," as his teammates have affectionately dubbed him, has, it seems, shattered a few important records lately.

We even hear that civic leaders are thinking of erecting a monument to the Coney Island Tornado, right in the middle of Mermaid Avenue.

Bernie Kupferschmidt seems set for the captaincy of the basketball team next term, and that reminds us—we understand that "Coop" and Johnny De Mare have been "a-feudin'" a bit, and had a

little seance in the gym after school, one day, beating their respective brains out. Come, come, lads! That's not the kind of spirit that will win ball games!

We hear Joe Labate, the Dodger scout, has been giving Big Joe Foppiani the old "Slobodka."

Lenny Mormando is already on the Dodgers' payroll down at the Bums' farm in Johnstown, Pa., after his sparkling coverage of the hot corner last year.

Since Coach Abe Warchaiser's sparsity of cranial vegetation has never yet been accurately accounted for, we thought we'd try to disseminate light on the subject. Mr. W.'s energies were so depleted and his patience at such a low ebb because of the futility of his football charges, that the grey hairs that graced his cerebrum, started to do nip-ups and departed from their roots.

Well, that's about all for now, chillun! We trust we have not tickled your risibilities to any great extent with this idle banter, so like the altruistic little souls that we are, we'll take it on the lammy.

TRACK

It is a foregone conclusion that this term's track team is the greatest to grace the cinders and the pine boards since the lush days of Barney Hyman. Concrete evidence of this is the fine performance of Coach Browne's mercury-gaited contingent throughout the indoor season.

After the Dickinson meet, scheduled for the Jersey City Armory, was postponed, (the Army had priorities on the use of the Armory), the Green and White spiked shoe brigade fought into a fourth place tie with Bryant, Morris, and Boys, at the City P. S. A. L. Indoor Championships at the Garden.

In this meet, Utrecht's modern prototype of Buck Rogers, Justin "Juicy" Wenger flew down the runway in the record-eclipsing time of 6:4 seconds, with teammate Eddie Friedman close on his heels.

It took a P. S. A. L. Games Committee a number of weeks to ascertain the true

facts about Mount Saint Michaels' phoney win in the Stuyvesant-Manual Meet.

The "Mikes" had used an ineligible chap by the name of Kleist in the novice high jump event, which provided the Bronx School with the winning margin of victory over Utrecht and Loughlin, deadlocked at twenty-two points apiece.

At the P. S. A. L. Committee's hearing, these facts were unearthed and Utrecht was awarded first place over Loughlin on the basis of more first places.

The big story in this meet was the one two three finish in the 60 yard dash with Wenger, Katzman and Friedman running in that order. This, if we remember correctly our track history, marks a precedent.

In the IC4A Metropolitan Championships staged at the Coliseum, the $1\frac{7}{8}$ mile medley relay of Wenger, Katzman, Grohsberger and Badenhop, speeded to victory, but, unfortunately, in the IC4A's at the Garden in a special afternoon event for public schools, the usually reliable Grohsberger dropped the baton, and this relay was beaten. In the Catholic Invitation meet, the identical thing happened to Wenger, and as a result, the Green and

when they trounced a highly-touted Newtown foe, 65-48, at Elmhurst.

The Newtown boys had been undefeated in a period of ten years in their own back yard, and their ego was considerably deflated, when the Green and White Mercury-men started to get hot.

Utrecht captured nine out of fourteen events, sparked by Justin Wenger, Charley Grohsberger and Captain Normy Katzman among others. Wenger ran away with the 220, clocked in 22:8, and as evidence of his versatility, the lean Utrecht ace competed for the first time in actual competition in the running broad jump. He finished second, too, with a leap of 19 feet $10\frac{1}{2}$ inches. Charley Grohsberger, in the best shape he'd been in all year, won the 440 hands down in the time of 51:5. Charley beat Modesto Sarno, Newtown's quarter mile ace in this event. Sarno, incidentally, finished third in the P. S. A. L. meet at the Garden during the indoor season.

The other two meets were complete romps, Lincoln being tripped 53-41, and the Technical school flattened 69-21.

At this writing, the Brooklyn, City and Novice Champs and the Brooklyn Automotive, Schenectady and Boys High meets are still to be held. Whatever the outcome of these meets (and they augur well to be hotly contested) it should be reiterated that this has been a gala year for Utrecht track partisans.

This year, Captain Normy Katzman, Charley Grohsberger, Billy Williams, and Al Mancusi, to mention a few, will exit from these portals. Katzman has been a consistent performer all year, and a fine leader. We've already extolled Grohsberger's ability, and his fine comeback after a slow start in the indoor season. Williams, perhaps the most under-rated man on the squad, has long merited verbal bouquets. The quiet self-effacing blonde sprinter has run brilliantly, and if not for the publicity that teammate, Justin Wenger has received (and deservedly so), Billy would be up there in the limelight. Mancusi has capably filled the shot put post which has long been traditional at Utrecht.

Next year, Coach Browne will have Justin Wenger, Eddie Friedman, Joe McClellan, Jack Badenhop and others back in



White's 880 quartet was also trimmed.

Following the pattern they set during the indoor season, the Utrecht trackmen swept their first three outdoor engagements, dual meets with Newtown, Lincoln, and Brooklyn Tech, by one-sided margins.

In the outdoor curtain raiser on April 21, Coach Browne's "cinder-ellas" wrote a major accomplishment into the books

harness, plus Pete Caldora, and that should be a sufficient nucleus for another fine track team.

FOOTBALL

By KEN KRONMAN

Along about the middle of this term, came the announcement that football was being suspended at New Utrecht. Naturally, this move was to cause a few irate individuals to beef vehemently, and clamor for its immediate return.

However, the Health Education Department released a number of reasons for the shelving of football. The first and obviously the most important was the lack of G. O. funds needed to carry on the sport. The previous season showed a \$350 deficit on the money returned by football. Secondly, the lack of a home field, forcing the school to play its games at Brooklyn College or Lincoln Field necessitated the payment of a sizable amount of cash for the use of these fields.

Third, the mediocre caliber of recent teams forced a decline in attendance at the gate, and students began to assume an extremely indifferent attitude toward the sport.

Coach Warchaiser has kindly offered his services to an intramural football program, but the success or failure of that program will rest on one thing: student support of other varsity sports.

Track, basketball, and baseball may suffer the same fate as football unless this support is achieved.

We repeat, intramural programs are dependent upon the success of the varsity sports, for it is only when the latter are successful, that intramurals can be properly financed.

DIAMOND DUST

By BOB SPIRO

Lenny Bernstein looked like a sure thing for the right field picket post, but, unfortunately, a pulled tendon in his right leg sidetracked him for the season. Bernstein

managed to play in the final game of the season . . .

Dodger scout Joe LaBate had a look-see at the Utrecht nine. LaBate had his good eye trained on hurler Joe Foppiani . . .

Abe Bilder was an energetic bullpen catcher and should develop into Coach Felcher's number one backstop next season . . .

It's quite unusual for a third baseman to bean a player but Captain Sol Friedman accidentally beamed Larry Ciaffone sliding into the plate . . .

A word of thanks to baseball managers Lombardi, Gulino, Varrone, and Bonnerquero . . .

Joe Trotta, Utrecht's former all-scholastic shortstop, practiced with the team before leaving for Quebec to start the season there . . .

Lou Trotta (Joe's brother) and Joe Brancatelli shared duty around the keystone sack.

BASKETBALL

By MOE ROKEACH

Erasmus eliminated New Utrecht from a berth in the Divisional Championship playoffs for the second consecutive year, as Al Badain's scrappy Buff and Blue quintet came from behind to triumph in the closing minute of play, 45-43.

The Green and White disregarding 3-1 odds, copped a thrilling 31-29 upset-win in Madison Square Garden, December 20, thus avenging last year's triumph by Erasmus which also eliminated Utrecht as a championship contender.

Spearheading the Green's attack was Captain Larry Jacobson whose 112 points enabled him to capture runner-up laurels in the scoring department in Brooklyn Division 2.

Utrecht suffered two crushing defeats at the hands of Madison. The initial contest set a precedent in that it was the first sporting event in the history of the United States to be postponed because of an air raid alert.

The alarm was a phoney but Madison's bombardment of the basket proved to be quite a reality. The Black and Gold tri-

umphed 37-29 and gave a repeat performance on February 3, when it annihilated the Bensonhurst quintet, 40-19, at the Highwaymen's court.

Jimmy Moscovitz's lads humiliated our twine-swishers by chalking up 30 points in the second half, while limiting the Green and White to a mere 3 points.

Lafayette, playing inspired ball, led an overconfident Green and White contingent throughout most of the contest, before finally bowing to a more seasoned Utrecht quintet, 43-41 on February 20.

Jacobson's 19 points paced the victors. However, the winning marker came on Bernie Sugarman's lay-up, after the lanky star sunk a pivot, tying the score at 40 apiece.

Normie Mager, Lafayette forward, gave Utrecht partisans the jitters as he registered 10 consecutive points in an uninterrupted scoring splurge before being forced out of the game on fouls.

Coach Ross' five then proceeded to romp over Lincoln, 64-34, in the season's finale. Highlighting the contest was Jacobson's scoring of 22 points, the highest totaled by a Utrecht player in a single encounter. "Jumbo" Stenzi successfully brought a four-year playing career to a close by tallying 17 points.

New Utrecht's quintet terminated the season with a record of 7 wins and 3 losses, which gave it third place in the P.S.A.L. Division 2 standings.

FENCING

By GUNTHER WERTHEIMER

The 1942 Fencing season was a bitter pill for the coach and the team alike. Although the season began auspiciously,

the championship hopes entertained by the squad did not materialize.

It seems to us that the greater part of the blame for our low fifth place standing must be absorbed by Captain Jerry D'Alessio and by the number two man, Philip Alba. A clean split of fourteen bouts for D'Alessio and eight losses and six victories for Alba certainly did not speak well for their prowess, although D'Alessio's second place in the City-wide Form championships and both of them being invited to the Individual Championships seems to point towards a different conclusion.

Jack Oldstein with a record of just one defeat out of ten starts, showed a most commendable spirit throughout the season, together with Herbie Kaufman, Justin Cammaleri, and Mario Abatte.

The first three matches with Clinton, Port Richmond and Lafayette were pushovers for the Green and White.

However, these victories proved too much for the Utrecht fencers and overconfidence brought an ill-deserved defeat at the hands of Townsend Harris, at a score of seven to five.

The following three weeks saw the Varsity beaten by a strong Bayside aggregation, seven to five, and a tie scored against the second team by the Bronx High School of Science.

Lincoln's championship team scored an 8-4 victory in a hotly-contested battle as indicated by the individual 5-4 scores.

The swordsmen wrote finis to the season with a 7-5 win over the second place Madison team.

Mr. Mirelman's excellent coaching has readied next term's team in such a manner as to be fairly confident of success.

Presenting . . .



The Seniors

Twenty-nine

Utrecht's Best and Worst

NAME	ANSWERS TO DISPOSITION	SHOULD BE	WORST CRIME	WEAKNESS
Anderson	Bob	orator	Pres. of School	Oratory
Antieri	Sal	likeable	Service Squad	Cigars
Aronson	Lucius	changeable	NUHS	Wide Suspenders
Bernstein	Renee	delovely	Sec. of Sen. Class	Nephews
Blatt	Irving	timely	Arista	Zoot-Suit
D'Alessio	Jerry	punchy	Fencing	Figures?
Ezorsky	Smokey	babbely	Sloppy-Copy	Arista?
Fisher	Delly	cute	Want ad	Sigh!
Gold	Anita	delightful	G. O. Secretary	Dates (in History)
Gross	Evelyn	like sugar	diets	Food
Grossman	Ernie	dynamic	Feature Page	Anita G.
Grumbach	Mel	lovable	Front Page	Crew-Cuts
Hacker	Botch	lugubrious	"What a Life"	Jokes
Hoenig	Hal	all-around	Football	Marsha G.
Isaacson	Rose	rosy	Arista	George
Jacobson	Larry	improved	All-Scholastic	Mr. Grubnick
Katz	Elaine	versatile	Tabulations	Ballet
Katzman	Normie	fery	Best Athlete	Track Team
Kaufman	Jerry	bossy	Orchestra	Kaufman
Levochi	Marie	"Hoppy"	Lindy Hop	Willie
Lipson	Leo	genius	Math. Team	Vice-Pres. Sen. Cl.
Margaretten	Ruth	quiet	G.A.L.S.	Averages
Reich	Lorraine	rationed	Cockney Accent	Clothes
Reilly	Jimmy	swell	"Typical"	Chop! Chop!
Rinaldi	Helen	tops	"Girl Scholar"	Gary Cooper
Rosalie	Michael	quiet	"Popular Boy"	Unknown
Schlacter	Ernie	drooling	History Homework	Richmond
Schwartz	Shirley	out of this world	Senior Class	"Really"
Sobel	Lorraine	rich and mellow	Treasurer of G.O.	Rings
Stenzi	Jumbo	?	Basketball	Les Femmes
Weiss	Gladys	angelic	Flute	Eddie
Wexler	Bevie	swell	History	Mr. Jacobs

Senior Cabinet



MR. REINER



rechtite Selected
healthiest' In City

7th Form Holds
First Dance in Gym

WHAT A LIFE"
Parade, Held Over

2050 G.C.
To Congress

Budget Goes
Wednesday

Exceeds \$2000
Goes

IN THREE

IN A ROW

Miss Pendry Offers G.
Seniors On Future

TO HOLI
MARCH 20, IN GYM

HELP
WITH
NATIONAL
DEFENSE

MINATED

NATATORS TROUNCED IN DEBUT;
CRACK ERASMUS TEAM WINS, 48-12

Defeat
7-5

Abolish Football;
Revive Intramurals

Baseball Team Splits Four;
Shut Out By Erasmus, 2-0

7,000 See Victory Parade;
Utrecht's Greatest

Utrecht Tr
After M
Tra

SENIOR

Deficit Due To

ncers Bow
o Bay
Out of

Budget Postponement

AT HOTEL

SPORTS
PENN

INTER-CLUB COUNCIL MEETS;
PHOEBE SHARFSTEIN NEW PRES

Upset Newtown 65-48 To Stan
Outdoor Season, Then Defeat
Lincoln 53-51 And Madison 69

Relay Team Breaks
440 Record, May 2

TRACKMEN

Will and Testament

We, the senior class of June, 1942, having duly complied with the existing laws and statutes set forth by our most blessed and sacred government, namely the assailing of various examinations and certain prescribed subjects, do in a manner acknowledged by previous scribes, betake upon ourselves the unwholesome duty of bequeathing certain objects, which along with the dregs of our high school career we leave to those unfortunates inscribed below after which they are to be painstakingly deposited in the nearest ashcan.

To Dr. Ryan we leave a box of pipe cleaners, contributed by the long suffering faculty and student body of New Utrecht.

To Dr. Lieberman we leave Lana Turner for purposes of morale during air raid drills.

To Mr. Serwer we leave the fragrant memory of two achievements of major proportion, the infant genius that doth now grace his household and the never-to-be-forgotten Victory Parade.

To Dr. Mins we leave one bottle of throat gargle and a book of singing lessons.

To Mr. Schlakman we leave the emaciated bodies of the Comet editors who dropped dead of exhaustion and overwork on the doorstep of the Eastern Printing Company.

We leave the matron on the second floor still casting amorous glances at the elevator man.

To the NUHS office we leave a mouse trap.

To the Microscopy Club we leave a member.

The Deans we leave.

Party of the First Part
THE LITERARY EDITORS

Party of the Second Part
THE SENIOR EDITORS

Party of the Umpteenth Part
THE SENIOR CLASS

BLOSSOM AARONS

1952—77th Street.
Gym Squad, Grade Ad-
visers' Office.

It's too bad but it's true,
I can't knock you.

JERRY ACKERMAN

8420—20th Avenue.
Health Ed. Squad, Service
Squad, Prefect President.

A sport, a scholar thru and
thru. But best of all, a
"Casanova" too.

BETTY ADLER

3819—15th Avenue.
With a comb and mirror
she's out to lick the world.

HARRIET ADLER

1934—64th Street.
Lunch Room Squad, First
Aid Squad, Attendance
Office.

No fair! She's got a double
dose of dimples.

JAMES AMBROSINI

7313—13th Avenue.
Hockey Team, Baseball
Team, Service Squad.

He had pep, he had steam,
But only with the baseball
team.

ROBERT ANDERSON

1137—76th Street.
Pres. of G.O., Vice-Pres. of
G.O., Pres. of Protestant
Club.

The Golden Boy.

MICHAEL ANGELICA

1639—82nd Street.
Orchestra.

A swell fellow.

SALVATORE ANTIERI

1743—76th Street.
President and Captain of
Service Squad.

The fellow with the mellow
voice that just charms the
senoritas.



COMET JUNE 1942

STEPHANIE ADLER

1530—52nd Street.
Annex Lunch Room Squad,
Girls Gym Office Squad.
A dancing Miss.

SELMA AHL

1180—51st Street.
Lunch Room Squad.
Merry, happy always gay,
Wears a pleasant smile
each day.

ESTHER ALEXANDER

2025—78th Street.
Lunch Room Squad, Study
Hall Squad.
Good things come in small
bundles.

PHILIP ALGOZZINI

1874—West 6th Street.
Football Team (Co-Captain).
"Why don't you play foot-
ball?" he asked, hobbling
on a broken foot.

STANLEY APFEL

864—49th Street.
Library Squad, Lunch Room
Squad, Annex Newspaper.
"Times, Times, please buy
a Times,
Come on kids, where are
your dimes?"

JOHN ARAKELEAN

Good old John.
318—39th Street.
Service Squad.

MARIE ARCADIPANE

1750—77th Street.
Office Work, Service Squad.
She likes 'em short, she
likes 'em tall,
She likes them any way at
all.

NATALIE AROND

5505—11th Avenue.
Band, Orchestra, Program
Committee.
Utrecht's gift to the music
world.





EVELYN ARONSON
392 East 4th Street.
Administrative Office, Lunch
Room Squad, Swimming
Club.
One nice girl.

CLARA BAILIN
4406—16th Avenue.
Office Squad.
The teachers' delight???



LILLIAN ARONSON
4316—15th Avenue.
General Office, Secretary in
Prefect, Attendance Monitor.
Where'd you get those rosy
lips?

LIVIA BALDASSARRE
1641—71st Street.
Annex Library.
She's got a heart throb—
but he's in the Army.



MARVIN LUCIUS ARONSON
1466—46th Street.
Editor-in-Chief of Utrecht
NUHS, Associate Editor of
Comet, Student Editor of
Victory Parade, Journal.
Lucius sure is luscious.

HARRIET BALSAM
4802—12th Avenue.
Sorores Ludorum, Grade
Advisers' Squad, Senior
Cabinet.
The exception to the "Gen-
tlemen Prefer Blondes" rule.



MINNIE ASHKINAZY
1721—54th Street.
Grade Adviser's Squad.
She doesn't say much—so
neither can I.

ROBERT BARBERO
582—39th Street.
"This is ridiculous, some-
one's made a horrible mis-
take!"

COMET JUNE 1942



DEGUIDA ASSUNTO
1420—44th Street.
Service Squad.
Most likely to succeed.

LORRAINE BARBIERI
1623—77th Street.
Accounting Office Squad,
Girls' Pool Squad, Girls'
Swimming Team.
To know her is to love her
—especially if you're that
certain "guy!"



EMMY LOU ATKINSON
8502—20th Avenue.
Vice-Pres. of Madrigal So-
ciety, Band, Eco. Office
Squad.
Musically inclined and
sweetness combined.

ALBERT BARTOLOMA
1335—43rd Street.
A boy of the quiet kind.
A knock for him is hard to
find.



IRWIN AUERBACH
1671—46th Street.
Defense Stamp Representa-
tive.
It's not the questions that
bother him—it's the answers.

LIBORIO BARTOLOTTA
1556—79th Street.
Service Squad.
Ambition: Doctor. After two
days in the hospital he'll
take a turn for the nurse.



GERALD AVRUCH
1224—41st Street.
English Bookroom, Service
Squad.
He's no "Chesterfield"—but
he's mild and satisfies.

LILLIAN BASSMAN
1322—44th Street.
Library Squad.
Lillian is so very gay.
That she makes friends
every day.

ALICE BAUMEL
 5315—15th Avenue.
 Girl's Dean's Office Squad,
 Service Squad, Hebrew
 Club.
 A brilliant mind,
 She's one of a kind.

CLAIRE BERKOWITZ
 1139—53rd Street.
 Eng. Office Squad (Capt.),
 Dean's Office, Sten. Speed
 Club.
 To nice to knock.

CHARLES BAYLISS
 957—58th Street.
 Math Tutoring Squad.
 Always full of fun.

MEL BERKOWITZ
 2128—82nd Street.
 Sr. Captain of Mimeograph
 Squad, Sr. Arista.
 It's about time we had an
 Arista man in the book.

LEON BEAR
 1701—West 3rd Street.
 Service Squad, Sr. Arista,
 NUHS Representative.
 Steady talker.

NORMAN BERGER
 1064—70th Street.
 Band, Orchestra, Dean's
 Squad.
 As Victor Herbert would
 say, "A gift to the musical
 world."

ROBERT BECK
 5617—12th Avenue.
 Band.
 A square shooter—a swell
 fellow.

SOLOMON BERGER
 5115—13th Avenue.
 Service Squad.
 "Bugs" is one swell guy!



COMET
JUNE
1942



THELMA BECKENSTEIN
 2124—62nd Street.
 Here's a hammer — knock
 yourself.

CHARLES BERMAN
 1545 Marine Parkway.
 Jr. Arista, Sr. Arista, Pro-
 gram Committee (Capt.)
 Well—Napoleon was a little
 guy.

ROSALYN BEER
 1739—63rd Street.
 Sten Office Squad, History
 Office Squad.
 Roses are red, violets are
 blue,
 Sugar is sweet and so are
 you.

IRWIN BERMAN
 1876—58th Street.
 Biology Squad.
 Quiet and dreamy.

DIANA BELASCO
 1556—53rd Street.
 Annex Attendance Office,
 Annex Service Squad.
 She's ready at any time to
 do anything for anybody.

RUTH BERMAN
 1733—52nd Street.
 Lunch Room Squad.
 Not too fast, not too slow,
 The type you like to know.

NATHAN BELOSTOCK
 4820—13th Avenue.
 Service Squad, Baseball
 Team.
 A good sport — a regular
 guy.

DOROTHY BERNSTEIN
 1203—86th Street.
 Biology Office.
 A great day dreamer—she
 still isn't awake.



MARVIN BERNSTEIN
1042—50th Street.
English Tutoring, Service Squad, Auditorium Squad.
He's a self-made man—but he isn't finished yet.

MELVIN BIRENBACH
2133—79th Street.
Soccer Team, Track Squad, Football Squad.
Mel Ott, Mel Hein—and Mel Birenbach!



RENEE BERNSTEIN
1259—48th Street.
NUHS Staff, Sec. of Senior Cabinet, P.T. Staff.
Like the A.A.A.—Able, Ambitious and Attractive.

BELLA BISTRITZKY
1538—47th Street.
Math Team, Math Club, Grade Advisers' Squad.
Einstein and Bistritzky — Brains, Inc.



HAROLD BESSELL
926—47th Street.
Service Squad, Pan-American Club, Defense Stamp Congress.
He's doing all he can to help "lick" the Japs!

BETTY BITTAN
1128—48th Street.
NUHS Feature Staff, Girls' Dean's Office, Victory Parade Representative.
Versatile, vivacious and vivid.



PATSY BEVILACQUA
1523—78th Street.
Teacher's Secretary, Vice-President of Class.
The thought of Eco. pursues him day and night.

FLORENCE BITTER
1719—67th Street.
Social Squad.
Repeat the question, please.

COMET JUNE 1942



DOROTHY BIANCARDI
1953—84th Street.
Program Office, Sr. Cabinet, Dean's Office.
Carrot top.

HENRY BJORNSEN
757—46th Street.
He's just happy he's graduating.



EDITH BIEBER
1850—52nd Street.
Student Editor of School Calendar, Arista, Dean's Office.
All the boys have Bieber "Lieber".

ALFRED BIANCATO
8612—18th Avenue.
Sr. Arista, Math Tutoring, Hall Patrol.
The "punctuation kid"—he's still in a comma.



ISAAC BIGEL
5321—13th Avenue.
Service Squad.
Quiet and shy; but a regular guy.

IRVING BLATT
1447—52nd Street.
Leader of Sr. Arista, Leader of Jr. Arista, Captain of Boys' Dean's Squad.
He holds a filibuster every day in Chem. class. He also can disprove Einstein's theory.



JOSEPH BILLECI
1824—84th Street.
Service Squad.
He's another Service Squad fiend.

HAROLD BLAWEISS
2074—60th Street.
Service Squad.
He does nothing in particular—but he does it well.

FRANCES BLOCK
5318—18th Avenue.
Assistant to Mrs. Lewis,
Office Squad.
Why men go nuts!

SHIRLEY BOOK
6911—19th Avenue.
History Office.
Isn't she delicious!

LAWRENCE BLOCK
4600—9th Avenue.
Latin Office Squad, Latin
Nuntius Romanus (Assistant
Editor), NUHS Staff.
Larry's hobby is raising
turtles.

MURRAY BORSON
5701—15th Avenue.
The only service he did for
his school was to graduate.

SELMA BLOOM
8693 Bay Parkway.
Like a Chesterfield — She
Satisfies!

RITA BOSKIN
1119 Ocean View Avenue.
Sr. Arista, Boys' and Girls'
Dean's Squad, Spanish
Office.
None is sweeter or neater
than Rita.

ALFRED BLUEWEISS
953—59th Street.
Pan-American Club.
He had nothing to do, so
he did it at Utrecht.

EMILIO BOZZO
1421—70th Street.
The way of all flesh . . .



COMET
JUNE
1942



ARNOLD BOAS
8100 Bay Parkway.
Sr. Arista, Math and Latin
Tutor, Latin and Math
Newspapers.
If brains were dynamite,
he'd blow the world to bits.

WILLIAM BRAFMAN
1347—48th Street.
Mimeograph Squad.
A rolling stone gathers no
moss — so she sleeps all
day.



NEAL BOENZI
1274—64th Street.
Bookroom Squad, Service
Squad.
Smart as they come.

MURRAY BRAVIN
1342 Ocean Parkway.
Service Squad.
God's gift to womankind:
Please refund!



LOUIS BONACCI
1532—61st Street.
Service Squad.
Starts and ends the day
with a smile.

SEYMOUR BRAYMAN
1977—71st Street.
Too busy growing to do
anything else.

HUGO BONAGURA
1438—83rd Street.
Sr. Cabinet, Madrigal So-
ciety, Service Squad.
Beware girls!—she's jealous.

PAUL BREGMAN
5100—15th Avenue.
English Bookroom Squad,
NUHS Staff, Sr. Arista.
Uses words like Webster
and has a head like Clay.





MURRAY BRENNER
1850—76th Street.
Orchestra, Band.
If we knock him, he'll feel
slighted. If we boost him,
he'll get conceited. So we'll
remain neutral.

MARY CALDAROLA
1875—86th Street.
Always frank and tactful
too,
We extend our congratula-
tions to you.



SAM BRICK
5201 Ft. Hamilton Parkway.
Service Squad, Track Team.
Service squad here, service
squad there, here a service,
there a service, everywhere
a service, service—phew!

MARION CAMPAGNA
1314—43rd Street.
Administrative Office Squad,
Italian Club, Press Club.
New Utrecht will miss her
—but not vice versa.



DONALD BROGGINI
837—55th Street.
Biology, Physics Tutoring,
Math Tutoring, Field and
Lab. Mathematics.
Captain of the Clouds.

MICHAEL CAMPIONE
1449—66th Street.
Lunch Room Squad, Hall
Patrol Squad.
Whenever you see him he
needs a shave.



GLORIA BROWN
8419—19th Avenue.
Cutting Committee, Swim-
ming Club.
Like "Luckies"—she's neither
harsh nor irritating.

PAUL GERARD CANTOR
5201—14th Avenue.
Cheering Squad (Co-Capt.),
Paper Defense Squad, Band.
Sleeping is easy, moving is
hard.
Except when he's out with
the cheering squad.

COMET JUNE 1942



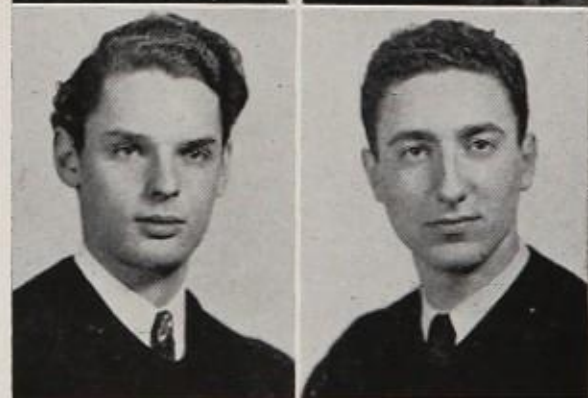
ROBERT BRUNNER
673—76th Street.
Football, Service Squad.
New Utrecht's gift to the
Coast Guard.

FRANCES CAPPELLO
7221—17th Avenue.
Boys' Dean's Office, Pro-
gram Committee.
Line forms to the right,
boys.



SALVATORE BRUNO
6812—11th Avenue.
Service Squad (Lieut.).
A swell guy!

FRANK CAPPOZZI
He's a regular fellow.



LAWRENCE BUNSICK
450 East 18th Street.
Senior Band, Swing Band.
Hopes to become a second
Benny Goodman!

JOSEPH CARATALO
7718—15th Avenue.
Stair Guard, Library Moni-
tor.
The finest fellow one could
know.



ANGELA CALABRESE
1349—66th Street.
Gym Office Squad.
If you need a friend, here
is one you can depend on.

ANTHONY CARBONE
7220—17th Avenue.
Swimming Squad.
Why Mr. Cowan is getting
gray.

ROBERT CARBONE

1861—55th Street.
Service Squad.
A little quiet but a swell
guy.

ROBERT CAVALLARO

8124—14th Avenue.
Library Squad, Chess Team,
Health Ed. Squad.
A walking Webster's Un-
abridged Dictionary.

SHIRLEY CARDON

3001 West 29th Street.
NUHS Staff, Dramatic So-
ciety, Service Squad.
Hollywood, here I come!

JENNIE CHANOVER

7412—18th Avenue.
Program Office, Chaminade,
Girls' Dean's Office.
To know her is to love her.

FIORVANTI CARLINO

1052—40th Street.
Why be so modest?

MARVIN CHERPAKOV

952—57th Street.
Band, Service Squad.
As good looking as they
come.

MICHAEL CARTER

1630—76th Street.
The only service he did for
Utrecht was to graduate.

JOHN CHIARELLO

8010—15th Avenue.
Service Squad.
Some fellows pursue learn-
ing but he'll learn pursuing.



COMET
JUNE
1942

**NORA CARUSO**

1255—69th Street.
Sten. Office, Gym Office.
What a secretary!

SAVERIO CHIFARI

5916—New Utrecht Avenue.
Chamber of Commerce
Club, Eco. Book Room
Squad, Service Squad.
Where there's work to be
done, he's yelling—for none.

WALTER CARUSO

1275—80th Street.
Italian Office Squad (Capt.),
Fencing Squad.
Any man with such a brain,
will crave a niche in the
Hall of Fame.

MARY CHISARI

1851—70th Street.
Accounting Book Room, Sec-
retary to Miss Shea.
What would Mr. Mandel do
without you?

BENEDETTO CASCIO

1651—85th Street.
Book Room Squad, Service
Squad.
Bene means good and that
Benedetto is.

DANIEL CHRISTIE

829—50th Street.
Speech is silver; silence is
golden.

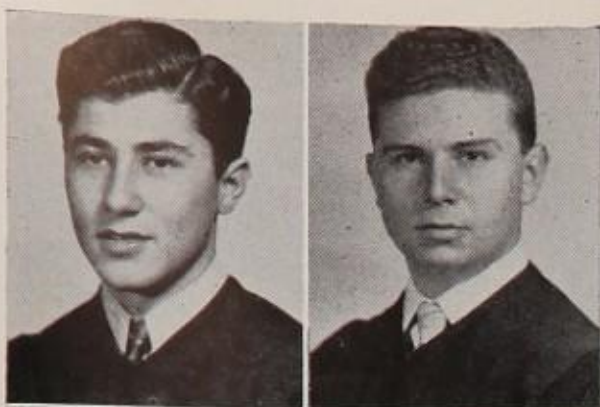
ANTHONY CANGIALOSI

7122—15th Avenue.
Service Squad.
Slow and steady wins the
race.

FRANK CIPOLLA

1435—66th Street.
Guard.
Who's got the homework?





EDWARD CIRLIN
1848—55th Street.
Biology Prep Card, Swimming Team, Microscopy Club.
Steady but ready for any emergency.

JOSEPHINE CIULLA
1828—Benson Avenue.
A pity that she has to go.



JOSEPH CLEMENTE
1748—64th Street.
Service Squad, Biology Squad, Gym Squad.
"Do unto others, as you would have others do unto you." (That's his motto.)

PAULA COGAN
1123—14th Street.
Administrative Office Squad, French Office Squad.
A sweet and charming Miss is she,
Lively and peppy as you can see.



HAROLD COHEN
1818—79th Street.
Auditorium Squad, Physics Tutoring Squad.
When he pays attention, he wants change.

ROSLYN COHEN
1623—48th Street.
She's growing up.

HARRIET COHEN
1845—82nd Street.
English Book Room Squad, Class President and Secretary, Grade Advisers' Office Squad.
Little, but oh my!

SHIRLEY COHEN
926—46th Street.
Sten. Speed Club, Defense Council.
Too nice to knock.

HELEN COHEN
3570—12th Avenue.
Swimming Squad, History Office, Dean's Office.
A bright-eyed blonde,
Of whom we are all fond.

TOBEL COHEN
4309—14th Avenue.
English Office, Lunch Room Squad, Economics Office.
Full of pep and fun,
And liked by everyone.

HERBERT COHEN
1668—58th Street.
Library Squad, English Book Room, Service Squad.
History dates are so confusing,
Outside dates are so amusing.

WILLIAM COHEN
1965—50th Street.
Dramatics Society, Service Squad.
Among his souvenirs of Utrecht: One ripe tomato!

JEROME COHEN
1759—60th Street.
Although you don't know him when he's there, you miss him when he isn't.

NATHAN COHEN
1713—65th Street.
Sec. of G.O., Office Squad, Made Air Raid Insignia.
An unusual name, and brain to match.

PAULINE COHEN
1907—60th Street.
Secretary, Law Club, Stenography Club.
Her one ambition is being achieved now.

PHYLLIS COHEN
5110—19th Avenue.
Seventh Form, Senior cabinet.
Heaven have mercy on this "angel's" patients.

COMET
JUNE
1942



DOMENICK COIRO

1141—50th Street.

His mind is like airplanes—
always soaring.**GILDA COSTANTINO**

1625—64th Street.

Too busy chasing the mas-
culine sex to offer services.**VIVIAN COLASANTO**

1939—61st Street.

Calendar Squad, Class Pres-
ident, Air Raid Emergency
Squad.Different from most girls—
she doesn't talk much (?).**ELEANOR COSTONZA**

1934—78th Street.

A charming girl and friend
worthwhile,Who always greets you
with a smile.**ANN COLUCCI**

8008—16th Avenue.

Service Squad.

As fine as the falling snow
—and just as silent.**ELEANOR CRUGNALE**

1329—75th Street.

Emergency Room Squad,
Swimming Club, Member of
G.A.L.She doesn't have much to
say,But we certainly like her
anyway.**MICHAEL COMITO**

1424—69th Street.

His only service was to
leave school. Why girls go
to New Utrecht.**VIRGINIA CUCCIOLI**

852—41st Street.

Emergency Room Squad,
Swimming Squad, Library
Squad.Just like sugar—sweet and
refined.

COMET
JUNE
1942

**FRANK CONDRERAS**

1317—76th Street.

Service Squad, Baseball
Team.A young man of the quiet
kind,A knock for him is hard to
find.**CARMINE D'AGOSTINO**

1704—76th Street.

The only thing he got out
of Utrecht was himself.**HELEN COOPER**

1564—58th Street.

Library Squad, Hebrew Bul-
letin Squad, Attendance
Office.It's nice to be natural, when
you're naturally nice.**JERRY D'ALESSIO**

1571—64th Street.

Captain of Fencing Team,
Service Squad.

Another D'Artagnan.

ELEANOR COOPERBERG

930—50th Street.

Senior Arista, Sten. Office,
Grade Advisers' Office.She's got what it takes to
succeed.**LILLIAN D'AMICO**

2138—58th Street.

Math Club, Lunch Room
Squad, Grade Advisers'
Squad.All the boys are silly about
that dilly filly, Lilly.**LILLIAN CORN**

1573—48th Street.

Attendance Office, Lunch
Room Squad.A pleasant boost is her
due,Her classmates like her—so
would you.**LILY DANIELS**

1656—70th Street.

Lunch Room Squad, Hall
Squad, Sigma Eta Chi.Always ready with a smile
to cheer you on.



JEAN D'ANNUNZIO
1157—60th Street.
Secretarial Studies Squad,
Pres. of Prefect, General
Office Squad.
If brains were electricity,
she'd be a power house.

FRIEDA DEMEL
1730—67th Street.
Grade Advisers' Office, Sec.
of Prefect Class.
Frieda need never despair,
Her enchanting giggle will
get her there. (Where?)



LOUIS D'APUZZO
1681—65th Street.
Service Squad, Gym, Book
Room Squad.
To knock myself is hard
enough,
To boost myself is twice as
tough.

ALFRED DENENBERG
7805—19th Avenue.
German Club, Grade Ad-
visers' Squad, Sr. Editor.
Ah! Taking these pictures
reminds me of San Quentin!



ELEANORE D'AVANZO
1479—39th Street.
Mr. Corenthal's pet — and
one sweet gal.

IRENE DESANTIS
1681—65th Street.
Girls' Lunch Room, Study
Hall Squad.
Soft voice, a sweet smile,
That's Irene all the while.



MILDRED DE GISE
1160—56th Street.
Sten. Club.
She's reliable and true,
And furthermore, a worker
too.

JO ANN DESANTIS
2127—58th Street.
Program Office Squad.
Roses are red, violets are
blue,
Sugar is sweet and Jo Ann
so are you.

COMET JUNE 1942

RUTH DEIFIK
2074—62nd Street.
Dean's Office, Law Club,
Chamber of Commerce.
Never quiet, never still,
Of her you can't get your
fill.

EDITH DEUTSCH
1470—44th Street.
Economics Office, Attend-
ance Office, Grade Advisers'
Squad.
Simple and Sweet.

VINCENT DEL GRECO
1801—69th Street.
Spanish Office Squad, Class
President, Library Squad.
A nice fellow, but much too
quiet.

LENA DEYESO
1825—72nd Street.
Grade Advisers' Office.
A smile for all, a word to
greet,
We all agree that she is
sweet.

DOMINICK DeLORENZO
7805—18th Avenue.
Perhaps no services for our
school,
Yet still in all, he's nobody's
fool.

EVELYN DIAMOND
1478—East 2nd Street.
History Squad.
Not too dumb, not too smart
—just like everyone.

IRIS DEL VECCHIO
13453—78th Street.
Gym Office.
Her first name describes her
—sweet and pretty.

MURRAY DIAMOND
5014—9th Avenue.
Attendance Checker.
His laughter is as solid as
his waistline.



LOUIS DIBELLA
 155 Avenue U.
 Service Squad (Capt.), Eng.
 Book Room Squad.
 Down the red flag—here
 comes the Marine reserve

ANDREW DIBNER
 7306—17th Avenue.
 English Book Room (Capt.),
 Sr. Band, Sr. Arista.
 A genius—pure and simple.

DAVID R. DIBNER
 7306—17th Avenue.
 English Book Room (Capt.),
 Sr. Band, Sr. Cabinet.
 Has all the qualities of be-
 ing a success in any field
 of endeavor.

MARIO DI DIEGO
 1735—78th Street.
 Service Squad, Pres. of Pre-
 fect Class, Lunch Room
 Squad.
 Mario is just one swell per-
 son to know.

CELIA DI MATTEO
 7701—15th Avenue.
 Cutting Squad, Secretarial
 Studies Squad, Program
 Office.
 Just gentle and demure.

EMIL E. DISPENSA
 1930—72nd Street.
 Football Team.
 Hollywood has its Clark
 Gable, France had Napoleon
 and New Utrecht—aw, I ran
 out of space!

JACK DREHER
 1357—46th Street.
 Service Squad, Class Presi-
 dent, English Office Squad.
 A quiet fellow we all like
 well,
 For him we have no faults
 to tell.

DORIS DUNN
 Delectable, delightful, de-
 licious, delovely Doris.



COMET JUNE 1942

DAN DI LEO
 7309—3rd Avenue.
 Every day's a holiday.

DOMINICK DI MAIO
 1401—58th Street.
 Service Squad, Dean's Of-
 fice Squad, Baseball Squad.
 He knew the answers here
 —Fordham, watch out!

ELIZABETH DI MAIO
 1675—83rd Street.
 Girls' P.T. Squad, Library
 Squad.
 A heart with room for
 everyone.

FERDINAND DI MARIA
 1356—78th Street.
 Football Team, Baseball
 Team, Service Squad.
 He thinks he's another Har-
 mon,
 This time the dream's on
 him.

ELAINE DWORETZKY
 1676—53rd Street.
 English Squad, Math Squad,
 Spanish Squad.
 Goes the way of all flesh—
 to Brooklyn College.

SANTA EGITTO
 1718—76th Street.
 Elevator Squad, Swimming
 Squad, Chaminade-Madrigal.
 Santa's smile is worth a
 million.

LILLIAN EHRLICH
 7616—18th Avenue.
 Senior Editor, Senior Rep.,
 Vice-Pres. Sorores Ludorum,
 NUHS.
 What do they expect me to
 write about myself—I'm a
 swell kid!

PEARL EICHEL
 1869—59th Street.
 Our future bacteriologist.





SHIRLEY EIDMAN
838—44th Street.
Service Squad.
A cute eyeful who is worth looking at.

ANTHONY J. ESPOSITO
1720—57th Street.
Service Squad, Times Rep.
He's keeping up with the "Times."



HARRIET EISENBERG
5702—11th Avenue.
Lunch Room Squad, NUHS
Circulation, Jr., Sr. Arista.
Oh gosh! I'm at a loss for words (finally).

ELENA ESPOSITO
5716—12th Avenue.
Lunch Room Squad.
It's not the questions that bother her, it's the answers.



SABINA EISENBERG
5201—14th Avenue.
Service Squad, English Office Squad, German Club.
Call her Binky!

LOUIS A. ESPOSITO
1853—63rd Street.
Service Squad, Swimming, Biology Research Club.
Not too fast and not too slow,
Just the type we like to know.



HELEN EISENSTADT
1457—53rd Street.
Math. Office Squad.
She doesn't have very much to say,
But we like her anyway.

VINCENT J. ESPOSITO
1284 Tabor Court.
Italian Squad.
"Calling Dr. Esposito!"

COMET JUNE 1942

BEATRICE EISNER
1762—65th Street.
Sr. Arista, Spanish Office Squad, Inter-Club Council.
She has good looks and startling wit.
Has she got personality?—
Boys she's it!

GERTRUDE EZORSKY
1443—42nd Street.
Editor-in-Chief of Comet,
Copy Editor of NUHS, Sr. Arista.
The inspiration for Tennyson's "Babbling Brook."

CLAIRE ELSTER
1674—58th Street.
Dean's Office, G.O. Office, Secretarial Squad.
Attention! Right dress!

SALVATORE FALOTICO
1340—80th Street.
Service Squad.
What a hunk o' man he is!

LEWIS ENGBER
1626—66th Street.
Service Squad (Capt.), Reporter on NUHS, Madrigal.
It's not the questions that bother him, it's the answers.

CLARA FARBER
1888—54th Street.
Service Squad, English Office.
Did you say Clara was quiet?

ARTHUR ESBITSKY
1246—55th Street.
The reason why barbers go broke.

ETHEL FARBOWICH
1825—69th Street.
Typist for Hertzlinger.
A quiet Miss who will go far.



DOMINIC FARRUGGIO

1709—78th Street.
Service Squad (Capt.), Italian Squad, Italian Choral in Pageant.
Too bad the bell wakes him up.

ROSE FAVIANA

1716 Bay Ridge Parkway.
General Office Squad, Secretarial Office Squad.
She's no Chesterfield—but she's mild and satisfies.

EDNA FEBO

1209 Tabor Court.
P.T. Office.
I'm in a happy frame of mind.

LILLIAN FEIT

937—48th Street.
Boys' Dean's Squad, Library Squad, Sr. Editor.
A winning smile, and a helping hand,
A real good kid, I think she's grand.

JOHN FERRARO

1366—66th Street.
An Army man.

JOHN FERRELLI

6630 Wallaston Court.
Service Squad.
His wisdom is deep, too deep to come out.

ELAINE FIALKA

4423—9th Avenue.
Library Squad.
A quiet girl we all like well,
Of whom we have no faults to tell.

ROSE FICANO

8418—13th Avenue.
Nice to know.



COMET

JUNE

1942

SIDNEY FEIT

816—47th Street.
Basketball Team, Track Team, Service Squad.
If he knew his work as well as he does girls, he'd be O.K.

HAROLD FEREN

4518—11th Avenue.
General Office Squad, Program Committee, Madrigal.
The fourth Musketeer.

CARMELA FERLA

184 Underhill Avenue.
Chaminade, Girls' Dean's Squad.
Sweet and petite; the kind of person you'd like to meet.

PEARL FERMAGLICH

1401—55th Street.
General Office Squad, 180 Annex Newspaper, English Book Room Squad.
Her gift to New Utrecht is a big smile.

RUTH FIGATNER

1727—53rd Street.
Merry, happy, always gay,
Wears a pleasant smile each day.

ALBERT FINE

7319—19th Avenue.
Service Squad.
Seen but never heard.

JACK FINKELSTEIN

1912—75th Street.
Service Squad, Lunch Room Squad.
He's still wondering how to keep the lunch room quiet.

SYDELL FISHER

902—47th Street.
Library Squad, Bus. Mgr. of Comet, NUHS Squad.
Too hot to handle.





BATHSHEVA FISHMAN
1400—51st Street.
Math Team, Hebrew Club,
Pageant.
She's got the green eyes
with that soft light.

IRVING FOX
2069—85th Street
Service Squad.
Ask him what he does Sat-
urday nights.



EVELYN FISHMAN
1947—68th Street.
Girls' Dean's Office.
Her whole description is
complete,
With just one word and
that is "Sweet".

SHEILA FRACKMAN
1459—51st Street
Reporter on NUHS, Sorores
Ludorum, Boys' and Girls'
Dean's Office Squads.
Of all the gifts she does
possess,
The best of them is friendli-
ness.



HERMAN FISHMAN
1261—49th Street.
English Book Room (Capt.),
Paper Conservation Squad,
Sr. Arista.
He uses vaseline on his
hair; that's why every-
thing slips his mind.

IRWIN FRANK
1148—52nd Street.
How he loved those school
days.



MORTON FLASCHEN
5000—15th Avenue.
Dean's Squad.
Always smiling, gay and
dependable,
Everything about him is
commendable.

JANET FRANK
1950—74th Street.
Infirmary, First Aid Squad,
Math Office Squad.
The kind of girl you can't
forget.

COMET JUNE 1942



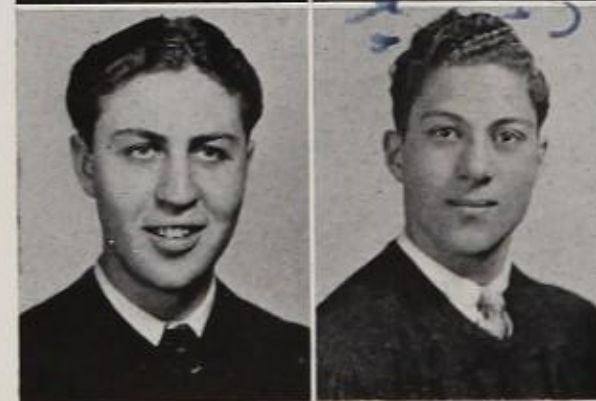
JEROME FLOMEMDORF
4503—15th Avenue.
Track Team.
Rip Van Winkle slept too.

MARIGOLD FRANKEL
8201—19th Avenue.
French Bookroom Squad,
Class Secretary, Program
Committee.
Like "Camels"—she's mild;
Like "Chesterfields" — she
satisfies. Altogether she's a
"Lucky Strike".



PENI FORGOSH
1932—75th Street.
Gym Squad, Grade Ad-
visers' Squad, German Club.
Seldom seen and seldom
heard,
Why knock her and be
absurd?

ROSALIND FRANKEL
1930—77th Street.
Secretarial Squad, Program
Committee.
She had nothing to do so
she did it at Utrecht.



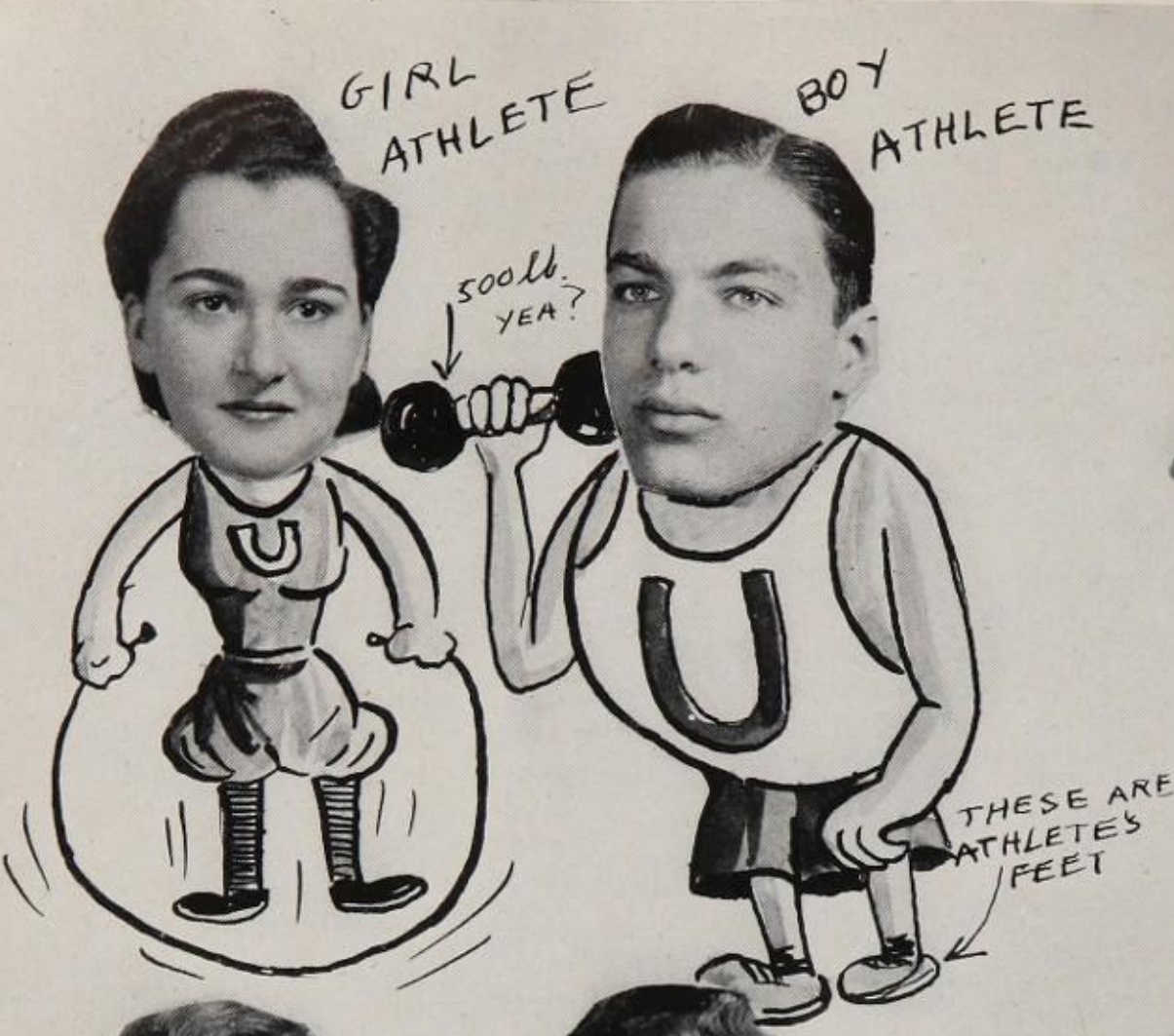
LARRY FORRAY
2223—80th Street.
Service Squad.
Clothes makes the man. He
sells the clothes—what does
that make him?

IRWIN FRIEDMAN
1690—54th Street.
Dean's Office Squad, Gym
Clerk.
I know I'm not handsome,
but what's my opinion
against 40,000 girls.



SHEPARD FORTGANG
1819—66th Street.
Service Squad.
Ready to speak if need
arise,
Willing to be silent other-
wise.

LENORE FREEDMAN
1947—71st Street.
Grade Advisers' Office, Pro-
gram Committee.
A wee bit quiet, a wee
bit shy,
But when you know her—
my oh my!



FRIENDLIES BOY + GIRL

BOY + GIRL
ACTOR



SCHOLARS !



ONE
PLEASE



MOST POPULAR
GIRL + BOY



BOY
+ GIRL
MUSICIAN



BOY + GIRL
POLITICIAN

MELVIN FRIEDMAN
1845—82nd Street.
Biology Squad, P.T. Class
Secretary.
A swell fellow!

ROSALIND FRUMIN
1035—53rd Street.
Gym Squad, Dean's Squad,
Infirmary Squad.
Just try to put one over on
Rosy.

SEYMOUR FRIEDMAN
1059—58th Street.
Biology Squad, G.O. Cong-
ress, Service Squad, Medi-
cal Club.
Why girls leave home—
and then go home again.

GILBERT FUTTERMAN
1760—48th Street.
Always ready and eager to
do,
We don't know a nicer
fellow, do you?

SOL FRIEDMAN
5413—18th Avenue.
Baseball Team.
Still selling Baseball But-
tons? 10c PLEASE!

DANIEL GALGANO
6824—16th Avenue.
In a world of his own.

ESTHER FREINDLICH
1677—76th Street.
Prefect Secretary, Secretary
to Mrs. Lyons in Gym.
Her marks are like fever—
they run so high.

WILLIAM GALKER
8206—3rd Avenue.
Service Squad.
Also from Utrecht?



COMET JUNE 1942

ELAINE FREUND
1340—50th Street.
Traffic Squad, Program Or-
ganization Office, Lunch
Room Squad.
Five feet two, lots of fun,
What a girl for someone's
son.

BLOSSOM FROME
1921—67th Street.
Library Squad, Study Hall
Squad.
A quiet girl with a pleasing
disposition.
These are words that fit her
description.

MILDRED FRUCHT
1481—42nd Street.
Sr. Arista, Secretarial Office,
Accounting Office.
An example of what the
Arista stands for.

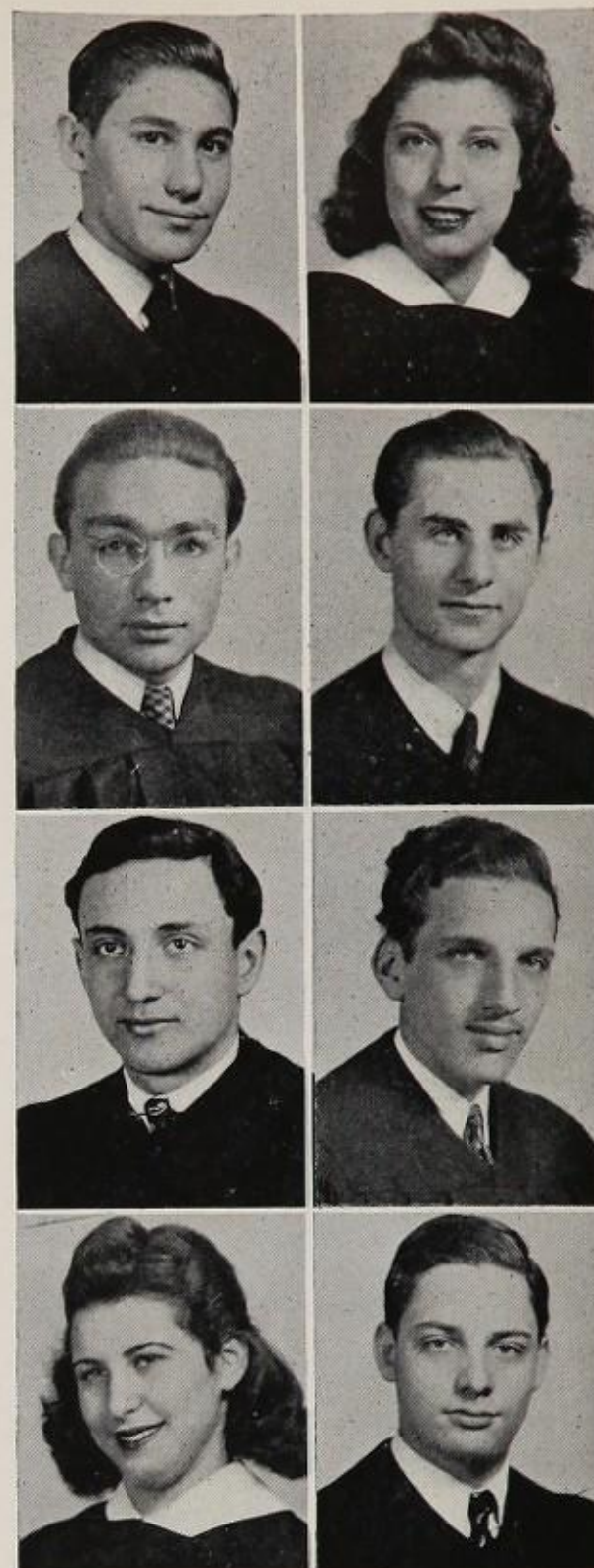
PHIL FRUCHTMAN
125 Lenox Road.
Ping Pong Team (Capt.),
Vice-Pres. of Prefect.
Always put off for tomorrow
what you can do today.

MARION GALLO
1901—66th Street.
Madrigal, Music Squad,
Secretary of the Madrigal.
Mrs. Marinello without Mar-
ian is like the Lone Ranger
without Silver.

ALFRED GANDLER
1562 Ocean Avenue.
Physics Squad, Chemistry
Squad, English Book Room
Squad.
If brains were dynamite, he
couldn't blow his nose.

MARIAN GARBER
5015—10th Avenue.
Lunch Room Squad.
A nice person in her way,
Hasn't very much to say.

BLANCHE GARTER
1925—53rd Street.
Grade Advisers' Squad,
General Office Squad.
In her simple quiet way,
She progresses day by day.





MARIE GAUDIO
1433—85th Street.
Service Squad, Emergency
Room Squad (Cap.), First
Aid Squad for Air Raid
(Capt.).
Another Florence Nighting-
gale in the making.

BEATRICE GLASSER
1947—65th Street.
Library Squad, Commercial
Law Club, Class Secretary.
A charming girl is hard to
find.
It's best to keep Beattie in
mind.



EDWIN GEANDOMENICO
1944—62nd Street.
Service Squad.
He comes from a good
home, but he lost the ad-
dress.

ALMA GLUCK
5000—15th Avenue.
Orchestra, Service Squad,
Sec. of Sr. Class.
Gluck—take off the "G"
Alma, and may you have
the rest always.



ANGELA GERACE
6911—14th Avenue.
Service Squad, Vice-Pres.,
Secretary (Annex).
Charming dark haired de-
lovely. Future Steno.

THELMA GLUCKOWSKY
4210—15th Avenue.
Inquiring Reporter on NUHS
Staff, Class Secretary, Dra-
matic Club.
Dark and slender,
And of the preferred gender.



RUTH GERBER
2937—West 31st Street.
Main Office, Library Squad.
Too nice to be knocked.

ROSE GOETZ
4123—9th Avenue.
Spanish Office, Swimming
Squad.
A quiet girl we all like
well.

COMET JUNE 1942



RICHARD GERBINO
1016—69th Street.
Lunch Room Squad.
A swell guy!

ANITA GOLD
1571—52nd Street.
Secretary of G.O., NUHS,
Sr. Arista, Sorores Ludorum.
A girl is like a melody,
Anita is like a symphony.

MARIE GIACOBBE
7724—15th Avenue.
Italian Club.
Quiet, but oh! so nice.

BERNARD GOLD
1216—54th Street.
Service Squad.
He's got that healthy school
girl complexion. Oh! those
cheeks.

VINCENT GILBERTI
1524—74th Street.
Service Squad.
What do I want to learn
Economics for? Next week
it will be different anyhow.

DAVID GOLDBERG
1721—45th Street.
Service Squad, Bio. Lab.
Squad, Gym Squad.
David, David, I've been
thinking—you're pretty swell.

SOL GILLMAN
1035—45th Street.
Handball Team.
With education I'm not at
odds,
But for graduation I thank
the gods.

DOROTHY GOLDBERG
5570—13th Avenue.
Grade Advisers' Squad, Li-
brary Squad, Lunch Room
Squad.
Silence is golden, speech is
silver—she's off the gold
standard.



EVERETT GOLDBERG
7224—18th Avenue.
Office Squad, Medical Club,
Service Squad.
Live-wire personality.

MARTIN GOLDENBERG
1802 Ocean Parkway.
Service Squad, Fencing
Squad, Math Instruments
Club.
His record speaks for him.

FLORA GOLDBERG
1837—78th Street.
Bio. Prep Squad, Library
Squad, Grade Advisers'
Squad.
Thinks she's a wise cracker,
but she's just a ginger
snap.

MURIEL GOLDFARB
856—44th Street.
Lunch Room Squad.
The three s's; small, sweet,
and swell.

HARRY GOLDBERG
2052—84th Street.
President of History Club,
Class President, G.O. Rep.
Just like a vitamin—always
gets mixed up in every-
thing.

IDA GOLDMAN
92 Parkville Avenue.
A sweet and charming
Miss is she,
Lively and peppy as can
be.

HERBERT GOLDBERG
7407—19th Avenue.
He's a leading student—he
leads the class out of the
door when the bell rings.

JUDITH GOLDMAN
1369—48th Street.
Grade Advisers' Office, Li-
brary Squad.
With a smile on her face
every day,
She surely is jolly in every
way.

COMET JUNE 1942



JEAN GOLDBERG
1325—43rd Street.
Band, Lunch Room Squad.
It's no mystery why Jean
likes History. She likes
dates.

MARTIN GOLDSMITH
1364—58th Street.
Service Squad, Gym Squad,
Lunch Room Squad.
If New Utrecht had more
squads, he'd be on them.

MARCIA GOLDBERG
4206—15th Avenue.
Madrigal, Library Squad,
General Office Squad.
Cupid draws the arrows,
but Marcia draws the
Beaux.

MARY GOLDSON
1060—51st Street.
Sweet and petite.

MURRAY GOLDBERG
7106—20th Avenue.
Study Hall, Lunch Room
Squad.
He would get on the Lunch
Squad!

GEORGE GOLDSTEIN
831—48th Street.
Main Office Squad, Supply
Squad.
A brain like Webster; and
a head like Clay.

SAM GOLDEN
1921—70th Street.
Band, Orchestra.
Sam, you made the pants
too long.

THELMA GOLDSTEIN
1732—62nd Street.
Program Committee, Grade
Advisers' Office, Chemistry
Squad.
A well dressed gal who
will go far—an asset to
any office.





SYLVIA GOODMAN
1327—46th Street.
Swimming Squad, Service
Squad, Dean's Office.
Quiet and likeable.

HARRIET GREENSTEIN
1946—59th Street.
Prefect Pres., Sr. Cabinet
Rep., Sr. Arista.
A winning smile and a
helping hand.
Here's one girl I think is
grand.



BERNICE GORDEN
1564—44th Street.
Art Club.
She's there — you'd never
know it.

CARMELA GRIMALDI
7405—15th Avenue.
English Book Room Squad,
Study Hall Cutting Squad,
Swimming Squad.
Quite a fish.



JEROME GORDON
1683—58th Street.
Photo Micrography Club,
Service Squad.
Hey, quick! Whose got the
physics homework?

ESTHER GROBSTEIN
2137—62nd Street.
Library Squad, Study Hall,
Traffic Squad.
She has blue eyes—that's
all we know about her!



NORMAN E. GOTTLIEB
719—47th Street.
Lunch Room Squad, Junior
Band, Senior Band.
He ought to smile more
often. He has such nice
dimples.

MARY GROCCIOLA
Her smile is her fortune and
it runs into interest.

COMET JUNE 1942

JOYCE GRAFMAN
1758—51st Street.
Prefect Secretary, Adminis-
trative Office.
Mirror, Mirror, on the wall,
Who is the fairest of them
all? (Say it's me.)

CHARLES GROSSBERGER
1433—45th Street.
National Champ, Track
Team.
A credit to our school's
track team.

ROBERT GREENBERG
4715—10th Avenue.
Inter-Class Basketball Tourn-
ament, Class Pres., Basket-
ball Team.
His goal — the Paramount
stage with his own band.

BLANCHE GROSS
1757—76th Street.
Dean's Office, Program
Committee, Class Secretary.
Did you receive a letter to-
day from a branch in the
service? Al?

SIDNEY GREENE
1724—14th Street.
Band, Orchestra, Music Of-
fice Squad.
Strike up the Band!

EVELYN GROSS
1774—67th Street.
NUHS Reporter, G.O. Vice-
President (Annex 180),
Grade Advisers' Squad.
Her face is her fortune—
and it runs into a nice
figure.

MORTON GREENFIELD
1621—44th Street.
Secretary, Class President.
He knows what he knows,
but what does he know?

RITA GROSS
1512—48th Street.
Lunch Room Squad (Lieut.),
Jr., Sr., Arista, Hebrew
Squad.
Her smile is something to
find your way with in the
dark.



ERNIE GROSSMAN

1850—53rd Street.
 Feature Editor of NUHS,
 Comet Staff, Dramatics So-
 ciety.
 A future in Journalism we
 know.

MARIE GUARNIERI

6412 New Utrecht Avenue.
 Service Squad, Dean's Of-
 fice.
 Her greatest service is to
 get out of Utrecht.

FLORENCE GROSSMAN

162 Bay 34th Street.
 Biology Squad, Pres. of
 Microscopy Club, Class Sec.
 Simple and sweet.

HOWARD GULAMERIAN

7623—16th Avenue.
 What did I do for Utrecht?
 I went there!

SYLVIA GROSSMAN

1713—57th Street.
 G.O. Office Squad, Lunch-
 room Squad, Gym Squad.
 A girl you'd like to meet.

RUTH GUMMESSON

915—57th Street.
 Lunch Room Squad.
 She is blonde, but sorry,
 fellows, she wears a ring.

ANTHONY GROSSO

1828—70th Street.
 Still waters run deep.

IRVING GUTSTEIN

2266—81st Street.
 Not lazy, just nonchalant.



COMET
JUNE
1942

**MELVIN GRUMBACH**

7705—6th Avenue.
 News Editor of NUHS, Jr.
 and Sr. Arista, Sr. Cabinet.
 The saving grace of New
 Utrecht intellectualism.

ANGELINA GUZZINO

1855—76th Street.
 Class Secretary, Library
 Squad.
 Although she looks just like
 a Saint,
 You'd be surprised to find
 she ain't.

**GEORGE GUAGLIARDO**

1025—58th Street.
 Pen and Brush Club, Poster
 Club.
 An artist at heart.

DOROTHY HABER

5424—12th Avenue.
 Grade Advisers' Squad,
 Lunch Room Squad.
 Dotty is a quiet lass,
 You hardly know she's in
 class.

**JOSEPH GUALTIERI**

2057—65th Street.
 Jr. and Sr. Arista, English
 Book Room Squad, Program
 Committee.
 He's a self-made man—but
 he's not finished yet.

LEONARD HACKER

1379—54th Street.
 There's laughs whenever
 he's around.

GRACE CUARINO

6716—15th Avenue.
 General Office Squad, Class
 Treas., English Book Room
 Squad.
 It's nice to be natural when
 you're naturally nice.

IRENE HAMMER

823A—48th Street.
 Orchestra, Band, Madrigal,
 Jr. Arista, Lunch Room
 Squad.
 Irene certainly is a music
 lover,
 And all who know her can't
 help loving her.



ANNETTE HANDLER
1526—43rd Street.
Lunch Room Squad.
Always sweet, never bold,
Deepest respect she will
always hold.

HERBERT HOENIG
5016—11th Avenue.
Service Squad.
Hollywood has its Gable,
France had Napoleon and
New Utrecht—aw! I ran out
of space.



GEORGE HARRINGTON
923—76th Street.
Oh those dimples! Girls,
why look further?

NORMA HERCHKOWITZ
6106—19th Avenue.
Accounting Office, Girls'
Dean's Office.
A jolly disposition with
never a frown,
She's a pal that buoys you
up and never lets you
down.



ARTHUR HARRIS
536—85th Street.
Sr. Arista, Treasurer, Inter-
viewer, English Book Room,
Biology Squad.
He carries a lot of freight
on his train of thought.

HARRIET HIGER
1878—84th Street.
Economics Squad, NUHS Of-
fice, G.O. Office.
She's got a terpsichorean
twitter.



HERMAN HARRIS
917—56th Street.
Track Squad, Gym Squad,
Service Squad.
Thinks he's suave with that
French fuzz.

ESTELLE HIRD
5416—11th Avenue.
Dean's Office Squad, Pro-
gram Office Squad, Prefect
Secretary.
Her "V" is for Vivaciousness.

COMET JUNE 1942



MAE HARRIS
2263—84th Street.
Dean's Squad, Administra-
tive Squad, Mimeograph
Squad.
Slow but sure.

HYMAN N. HIRSCHBERG
5508—18th Avenue.
Football Team, Book Room
Squad, Service Squad.
Our football hero.



BEATRICE HELLER
1857—66th Street.
Class Secretary, Library
Squad.
Here you followed every
rule,
Are you that way out of
school?

MIRIAM HODOSH
1365—56th Street.
P.T. Office Squad, Library
Squad, Spanish Office.
Sweet and lovely.



FRIEDA HELLER
1751—72nd Street.
Book Room Squad.
For a swell girl, call BE.
2-2358.

HAROLD HOENIG
4515—12th Avenue.
Football, Basketball, Base-
ball Teams, G.O. Cabinet,
Treasurer.
Harold is hard to ramble
(So I am told.)



ROBERT HELLER
5224—11th Avenue.
Fencing Team.
In class as in fencing, he
never gets the point.

BERNARD HOFFMAN
1444—57th Street.
Program Committee, Service
Squad, Chem. Lab. Squad.
Oh, teacher dear! Can't you
see that you mustn't alway
pick on me.

JEROME HOLTZMAN

6923—18th Avenue.
Library Squad, Study Hall
Squad, Dean's Office Squad.
He's like Ethyl gasoline.
Hard to find a knock.

STANLEY HYMAN

1114—55th Street.
Service Squad.
A happy-go-lucky fellow.

STANLEY HOOKMAN

5411 Ft. Hamilton P'kway.
Service Squad, Pres. of
Annex, Chemistry Squad.
Nice to know—swell fella!

FRANK IANNIZZI

Air Raid Warden, Service
Squad, Lunch Room Squad.
Always seen, always heard,
To knock him would be
absurd.

ALICE HOROWITZ

1315—50th Street.
Girls' Dean's Squad, Pro-
gram Committee, Chamin-
ade.
She's the honey—the boys
are the bees.

JOSEPHINE INCATA

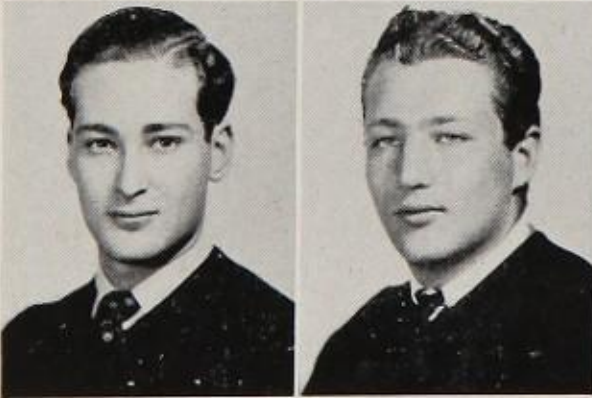
1657 Bay Ridge Parkway.
Library Squad, News Office
Staff, Circulation Staff.
Class housewife.

ALVIN HOROWITZ

1147—56th Street.
Service Squad, Track Team.
Another of our worthy
track team.

DANIEL INNENBERG

1850—81st Street.
History Book Room Squad.
Still water runs deep.



COMET
JUNE
1942

ARTHUR HORWITZ

1835—83rd Street.
Lunch Room Squad.
He's going to Brooklyn Col-
lege. (It says here.)

STANLEY HOROWITZ

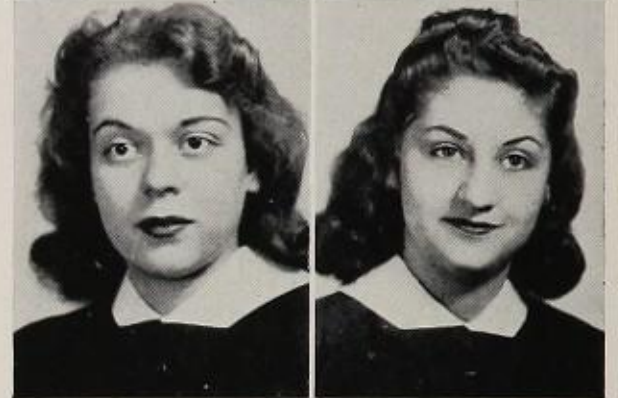
1472—52nd Street.
There's a great deal more
he knows than he says.

ARTHUR HYMAN

5520—15th Avenue.
Program Committee, Grade
Advisers' Squad, English
Book Room Squad.
Prophecy—Traveling Sales-
man.

MIRIAM HYMAN

1870—64th Street.
Boys' Dean's Squad, Admin-
istration Squad, Sec. of the
Commerce Club.
Talkative, friendly and nice
to know.

**ROSE ISACSON**

1120—55th Street.
Grade Advisers' Squad, Sr.
Arista Leader, NUHS Staff.
Feminine Mayor LaGuardia;
here—there—everywhere.

ALBERT JACOBOWITZ

1047—50th Street.
Boys' Gym Squad, Ping
Pong Team.
A swell fellow—but swell!

JOEL JACOBSON

A really swell guy!

PHIL JAFFE

1130—59th Street.
Service Squad (Lieut.).
Is this a diploma I see
before me,
Come let me clutch thee!



PETER JANNUZZI
1372—82nd Street.
Study Hall Squad, Dean's
Office Squad.
I didn't do it!

ETHEL KAMMERLING
1650—45th Street.
Band, Orchestra, Music Of-
fice Squad.
What makes Sammy run?



MEYER JONAS
1639—66th Street.
Hall Squad, Library Squad.
Looks like Sterling Hayden!

DORIS KAMINSKY
1164—47th Street.
Latin Office Squad, Madri-
gal, Dean's Office.
If silence is golden, she
has the Midas touch.



IRWIN JOSEPHS
2051—79th Street.
French Book Room Squad,
Orchestra.
Next stop — Philharmonic
Symphony Orchestra.

STANLEY KANAREK
1538—39th Street.
Service Squad (Sgt.), Sr.
Arista, Chemistry Tutor.
Sergeant Kanarek.



LOUISE JUERGENS
874—57th Street.
Library Squad.
A quiet girl we all like
well,
Of whom we have no faults
to tell.

BERNARD KANNER
1556—51st Street.
English Book Room, Audi-
torium Squad, Lunch Room
Squad.
His high school days are
over but his college daze
will soon begin.

COMET JUNE 1942

REGINA JUNGREIS
5210—14th Avenue.
Hebrew Squad, Library
Squad, History Squad.
Her intelligence, beauty and
ambition will make her a
sure success.

ANNETTE KAPLAN
3917—13th Avenue.
Grade Advisers' Office.
To know her is to like her.

THEODORE JUNGREIS
1369—48th Street.
Boys' Dean's Squad, Pho-
tography Club, Book and
Supply Room Squads.
A fellow like him is hard
to knock.

HORTENSE KAPLAN
917—51st Street.
Sten. Office, Study Hall
Squad.
Fair as fair can be.

ROSLYN KALBERG
1938—57th Street.
Cheer Squad, General Of-
fice Squad, Boys' Dean's
Squad.
We hope the boss's knee
will be softer than the seats
at Utrecht.

BERNICE KASKOWITZ
2061—81st Street.
Dean's Office Squad, His-
tory Office Squad.
As clever as the day is
long.

DOROTHY KALMEYER
1763—62nd Street.
Math Tutoring Squad, Li-
brary Squad.
Clever and sweet; a com-
bination you seldom meet.

ROSLYN KASKOWITZ
2061—81st Street.
Dean's Office, Secretarial
Squad.
She's not an angel—but
almost!



PEARL KASOFSKY

209 Avenue F.
Administration Office, Class
Secretary.
One swell gal, friendly as
can be,
Plus sweetness and sincer-
ity.

JEANETTE KASS

1555—51st Street.
Library Squad.
Jeanette Kass is a nice
little lassie.

NORMAN KASS

976—56th Street.
Lunch Room Squad, Latin
Tutor, Secretarial Studies
Book Room.
You cannot praise his traits
too well,
For altogether he is swell!

ALICE KATZ

1015—44th Street.
Sr. Arista, Girls' Dean's Of-
fice Squad, Program Com-
mittee.
Brains and red-headed
tresses,
Are the things that she
possesses.

TOBY KATZ

1501—53rd Street.
Boys' Dean's Office Squad,
Sorores Ludorum, French
and Hebrew Squads.
As nice a girl as you can
find,
Smart, sweet and so refined.

NORMAN KATZMAN

1819—79th Street.
Track Team (Capt.), Na-
tional Champ—1942.
If his brains were in his
feet he would be a genius.
He is a swell guy!

JERRY KAUFER

1852—49th Street.
Service Squad.
The perfect example of the
super-duper, high-powered
salesman.

CLAIRE KAUFMAN

1206—55th Street.
Organization Office, Library
Squad, Grade Advisers'
Squad.
Sugar and spice and every-
thing nice—that's what little
Claire is made of.



COMET
JUNE
1942

CHARLOTTE KATZ

1683—53rd Street.
Assistant to Mr. Sackrin.
A red-head and such a
lovely disposition.

JEROME KAUFMAN

936—45th Street.
Orchestra, Comet Art Editor,
Dramatic Society.
He loves work—He can sit
and look at it for hours.

ELAINE KATZ

1780—76th Street.
Circulation Mgr. of NUHS
and Comet, Vice-Pres. of
Prefect, Sorores Ludorum.
Beauty and brains—what a
combination!

FRANK KEDER

1217—68th Street.
Protestant Club.
Never proud, never boasts,
Here's to him—many toasts.

LOUIS KELLER

1053—53rd Street.
Service Squad.
Service is his specialty.

MARVIN KATZ

1180—46th Street.
Quiet genius at work.

EDWARD KELLY

5211—12th Avenue.
Arista Treas., Service Squad
(Captain), Math Tutoring
Squad (Capt.).
Kelly's an asset, not a
blight,
Look at his record—a noble
sight.

SAM KATZ

912—51st Street.
Lunch Room Squad.
Better to be small and
shine, than to be great and
cast a shadow.





HOWARD KIMMEL
1965—84th Street.
Pres. of Photography Club,
Exam Office Staff, NUHS
Rep.
You get sea-sick looking at
his hair.

VIVIENNE KIMMEL
4219—18th Avenue.
Chemistry Office, Auditor-
ium Squad.
Tall and sweet, with her
smile she's complete.

FRANCES KIMELMAN
1461—45th Street.
Accounting Office Squad,
History Office Squad, Cham-
inade.
To know her is to like her.

FRANCES KIRSCHSTEIN
1778—78th Street.
Girls' Dean's Office, History
Office Squad, Sr. Editor.
She's not a miner's daughter
—but oh, what resources!

CHARLES KOGAN
1536—51st Street.
Find Mr. Tuzza and you find
Kogan.

PHYLLIS KOHN
1984—82nd Street.
Senior Cabinet, Lunch Room
Squad, Library Squad.
Blonde hair, green eyes—
say, where have you been
hiding?

WILLIAM KONDRA
Auditorium Squad.
286—17th Street.
Wake up and live!

BERNARD KRAFT
1901—75th Street.
Biology Squad, Exam Office
Squad, Chemistry Squad.
Getting out on Good Be-
havior—his life begins in
'42.

COMET JUNE 1942

SYLVIA KIRSH
4424—10th Avenue.
Dean's Prefect Squad, Cut-
ting Committee Squad,
Swimming Squad.
Like Chesterfield's — she
satisfies (especially Normy).

ETHEL KLESTZICK
1431—54th Street.
Vice-Pres. of G.O., General
Office Squad, NUHS Re-
porter.
Not too fast, not too slow,
Just the kind you'd like to
know.

PEARL KLINGER
6713—19th Avenue.
Service Squad.
A swell girl!

ANITA KNOBEL
1649—51st Street.
Dean's Squad, Secretary of
Prefect.
Anita is swell!

JACK KRAFTCHICK
3510—14th Avenue.
Lunch Room Squad, Or-
chestra.
Bring him back alive!

MURIEL KRANICH
932—50th Street.
Miss Inman's Grade Adviser
Squad.
Oh! no, not a test!

ESTHER KRONENBERG
1066—54th Street.
Dean's Office Squad, Mime-
ograph Squad, Senior Cab-
inet.
A lovely girl with a sunny
disposition.

SHIRLEY KRONENBERG
1925—67th Street.
Biology Squad, Study Hall.
Good things come in small
packages.



KENNETH KRONMAN

1332—46th Street.
Service Squad (Captain),
Senior Arista, Track Team.
Our financial wizard takes
our pocketbook by blizzard.

ANN LABINGER

1754—66th Street.
Library, Dean's Office, At-
tendance Office.
Smart stepper.

FRANCES LABOZZETTA

1028—64th Street.
Madrigal, Miss Pendry's Of-
fice, Gym Office.
Really a swell girl.

NATALIE LACKER

1824—80th Street.
General Office Squad, Re-
gents Recording, Emergency
Room Squad.
Gentle and sweet,
Nice to meet.

BARBARA LANDSMAN

4806—17th Avenue.
Lunch Room Squad, English
Book Room, Service Squad.
A worshipper at Dame
Fashion's Shrine.

ROSALIE LaROSSA

1784—79th Street.
Dean's Office, Chaminade,
Attendance Office.
Petite and pretty.

JOHN LAURICELLA

1513—83rd Street.
English Book Room Squad,
Service Squad.
We all have intentions and
so has John—St. John's Uni-
versity.

PEARL LEBOWITZ

4618—18th Avenue.
Boys' Gym Office, History
Office Squad.
I thought and thought—but
all in vain,
To knock myself is quite
insane.

COMET
JUNE
1942

**DIANA LALLI**

1261 Tabor Court.
Attendance Office Squad,
Italian Choral Club.
She's like sugar—sweet and
refined.

HUGO LANDERER

5316—14th Avenue.
Service Squad.
Solemn as an owl!

NORMA LANDIN

8735 Bay Parkway.
Boys' Dean's Office, Audi-
torium Squad.
If you knew Spanish like
she knows Spanish—oh! oh!
oh! what a gal!

FLORENCE LANDMAN

1045—44th Street.
Dean's Squad, Economics
Office, English Office.
Teacher, teacher, I know the
answer.

RAYMOND LEDERMAN

1940—68th Street.
Lunch Room Squad, Service
Squad.
When Ray smiles (sigh!);
Uh—uh, girls, beware!

ADA LEFKOWITZ

1566—46th Street.
Chaminade, Madrigal, Gym
Squad.
Just give her a pencil and
paper and watch her go.

DOROTHY LEIBOWITZ

31 Ocean Parkway.
Accounting Office, President
of Chamber of Commerce
Club, Secretary to Mr. Kovel.
One of the nicest girls we
know.

HONORINE LEIBOWITZ

1320—51st Street.
A 90 in English pulled her
average down.





ALENA LEONILDA
828—47th Street.
President of Prefect.
Stay as sweet as you are.

JOSEPH LESNER
2343 East 26th Street.
Handball Team.
He never has much to say,
But everyone likes him any-
way.

FLORENCE LESSCH
669—5th Street.
Different—she speaks only
when spoken to.

HAROLD LEVINE
1330—47th Street.
Senior, Junior Arista, Senior
Cabinet, English Book Room
(Captain).
M.B.A. and L.L.B. He'll be
full of letters; but also
success.

MARIE LeVOCHE
1375—69th Street.
Italian Club, Madrigal, Pan-
American Club.
She's noisy and sweet, and
lovely too.
A finer girl you'll never
view.

MIRIAM LEVY
5109—18th Avenue.
180 Office Squad, Lunch
Room Squad, Language
Papers Squad.
She who does well needs
not the praise of others.

MURIEL LICHTENSTEIN
1710—77th Street.
Science Squad, General Of-
fice, Secretarial Studies
Squad.
Call her hinges because
she's something to adore.

SEYMOUR LIFSHITZ
1957—66th Street.
Vice-President, Secretary of
Prefect, Service Squad.
Pretty popular — with the
Dean.

COMET
JUNE
1942



MIRIAM LEVINE
1334—48th Street.
Beautiful and charming.

WILLIAM LEVINE
1472—43rd Street.
Office Squad, Lunch Room
Squad.
The school idol—idle for the
past four years.

PHYLLIS LEVINSON
1641—78th Street.
Madrigal, Chemistry Office
Squad, Class Vice-President.
Sweet and lovely.

RACHELLE LEVITIN
972—46th Street.
Grade Adviser's Squad,
Math Club, Swimming Club.
She's always late—but she's
worth waiting for!

BETTY LIKIER
1228—45th Street.
G.O. Office, Girls' Dean's
Office, Organization Office.
To know her is to like her
—sweet gal.

CALVIN LIPPEL
1665—53rd Street.
Band, President of Class,
Study Hall.
Musically inclined,
With friendliness combined.

DAVID LIPMAN
1555—52nd Street.
His classes are like Pull-
mans—he sleeps in them
all.

ROSALINE LIPSHITZ
1830—48th Street.
Manager of Annex Circula-
tion Squad, General Office
Squad, Dramatic Society.
A heart like the sun—warm
and big.

LEON LIPSON

55 Suffolk Street.
English Book Room, Physics
Squad, Math Office Squad.
A fellow of the smart and
friendly kind,
For whom a knock is hard
to find.

EUGENE LISSANDRELLO

8219—11th Avenue.
His face is his fortune—he
pays no income tax.

GRACE LOMANGINO

1364—81st Street.
Sten. Club, Secretarial Of-
fice, Organization Office.
She'll always remember
Eco. 10.

JOE LOMBARDI

1160—71st Street.
Comet Art Staff, Service
Squad (Capt.), 4 Various
Athletic Teams.
A future General MacArthur.

CARMELA LUPO

1938—62nd Street.
Lunch Room Squad.
Lupo is no stupo — she
knows her stuff.

FAITH LURIEA

2020 East 41st Street.
Attendance Squad, Emer-
gency Squad.
As true as her name.

ANNETTE LUSTIG

1419—49th Street.
Girls' Dean's Office, Library
Squad, Cutting Squad.
Smiling, cheerful, always
dependable,
Nothing about her that's not
commendable.

CHARLOTTE LUTSKY

1729—46th Street.
Dramatic Society, Chamin-
ade, Senior Cabinet.
I love me, I think I'm grand!



COMET
JUNE
1942

NICK LOMBARDO

7213—12th Avenue.
Bugle and Drum Corps,
Service Squad.
Nick is a likeable guy,
His marks aren't low and
not too high.

OSCAR LONDON

1961—71st Street.
Lunch Room Squad, Audi-
torium Squad.
Still peddling his papers.

THOMAS LONG

What a guy!

ANTANINA LONGO

1127—73rd Street.
One of our sweet young set.
Don't worry, you'll get there
yet.

PAUL MAGGIOLA

6204—17th Avenue.
Spanish Office Squad, Class
Secretary.
One of the really swell
people.

ROSE MAGRAM

1651—66th Street.
General Office Squad.
Madame Chatterbox.

SARA MALEH

1921—64th Street.
English Squad, Girls' Dean's
Squad, Junior Arista.
A girl with brains is hard
to find.

ALPHONSE MANCUSI

1125—86th Street.
Track Team, Service Squad.
Reminds us of Don Juan.





MARILYN MANUTA
1341—54th Street.
Swimming Squad, Italian
Tutoring Squad, Madrigal,
Chaminade.
95% average is her goal.



VICTORIA MARTINELLI
1072—66th Street.
Biology Squad, Infirmary
Squad, Library Squad.
Future Lana Turner.



RUTH MARGARETTEN
5112—13th Avenue.
Senior Arista, NUHS, Swim-
ming and Basketball Clubs.
Smart and likeable.



JOHN MARTOCCI
8411—14th Avenue.
Service Squad.
A square shooter—a swell
guy.



ADELAIDE MARINO
8009—15th Avenue.
Italian Choral Club, Madri-
gal, Chaminade.
Just give her a sheet of
music—and will she sing it!



CLAUDINA MARZANO
2273 East 1st Street.
Secretarial Dept., French
Dept., Newman Club.
Like "Chesterfields" — she
satisfies.



ANNETTE MARK
1574—56th Street.
Dean's Office Squad, Lunch
Room Squad, German Club.
Still worrying over her
scholarship.



ANDREW MASTRONARDI
1241—67th Street.
Fencing Squad, Service
Squad.
Andy is so small, he still
gets into the movie for
eleven cents.

COMET JUNE 1942



JOSEPH MAROTTA
7320—17th Avenue.
Service Squad, Swimming
Team.
A regular guy.

JOSEPH MATARAZZO
1419—59th Street.
Service Squad, Chamber of
Commerce Club.
Don't worry! Napoleon was
a small man too.



NICHOLAS MAROTTA
1366—44th Street.
Library Squad, Physics Tu-
toring Squad, Latin & Math
Tutoring Squads.
Why knock when a boost is
just as appropriate.

ABRAHAM MAURER
1737—78th Street.
Study Hall Squad.
He got on the squad to get
away from studying.



ROBERT MARS
2025—83rd Street.
Quiet, nice and smart.

IGNAZIO MAZZAPICA
1621—81st Street.
Service Squad, Italian Club.
Hickory, dickory, dock,
He's too nice to knock.



FRANK MARTANO
1853—60th Street.
"Silent Night" in the day-
time.

RAY MAZZERELLA
7005—14th Avenue.
Track Team, Service Squad,
First Aid Marshal.
One "Track" Mind.

WILLIAM McCAIG
1048—57th Street.
Swimming Team, Service
Squad, G.O. Vice-President.
Star of the swimming team.

DOROTHY McKARIUS
128 Parkville Avenue.
She never has much to say,
But we like her anyway.

JOHN McLAUGHLIN
1449—72nd Street.
President of Newman Club,
Captain of Service Squad,
Gym Squad.
He's so quiet we never know
he's in the room.

FRANK McNAMARA
7821—14th Avenue.
Service Squad.
The only thing he got out of
Utrecht was himself.

MARIE MELONI
1818—71st Street.
Economics Squad, French
Squad, P.T. Squad.
She's sweet as sugar, but
twice as hard to get.

MARTIN MELTZER
1551—49th Street.
Lieutenant in Study Hall,
Lieutenant in Lunch Room,
Student Aide to Faculty
Member (Air Raid).
A swell fellow! What more
can we say?

BUDDY MERLE
1811—69th Street.
NUHS Office, Dramatic So-
ciety.
When from this school he
does depart,
He leaves all the girls with
a broken heart.

PROVIDENCE MEZZACAPPA
1701—71st Street.
Biology Squad, Study Hall
Squad.
One of the best,
Liked by the rest.



COMET JUNE 1942

ALVIN MEDOFF
1934—74th Street.
English Book Room Squad,
Chemistry - Physics Squad,
Math Office Squad.
A gentleman, scholar and
pal.
He's a catch for some nice
gal.

PHYLLIS MEDLIN
1878—84th Street.
French Book Room, Grade
Adviser's Squad, Program
Committee.
She's pretty as a picture.

GLORIA MEISELMAN
1344—54th Street.
Library Squad, Lunch Room
Squad, Locker Room Squad.
Never stops talking . . .

LEONARD MEISELMAN
5702—11th Avenue.
Service Squad, Knitting
Squad.
"Basil" is the answer to a
maiden's prayer (the wrong
one).

HERBERT MIGDAL
1043—50th Street.
Service Squad, Dramatic
Society, Debating Club.
Nothing to do and spends
all his time doing it.

BEATRICE MILLER
1965—84th Street.
Girls' Dean's Office, French
Office.
Little to be said about one
who says so little.

ELEANOR MILLER
919—47th Street.
Secretarial Department, Eco.
Office, Lunch Room Squad.
A friend of all, we will
agree,
Helpful, happy, don't you
see?

ESTHER MILLER
1864—69th Street.
Dramatic Society, Circula-
staff, NUHS Staff.
How's your art weaving,
Esther?





HERBERT MILLER
5601—14th Avenue.
Service Squad, Book Room
Squad, Library Squad.
Silent as the night.

WILLIAM MONSOUR
610—90th Street.
Graduation is his only service—and that's enough.



SHIRLEY MILLER
3912—16th Avenue.
Some Sharpie!

ANTHONY MONTALBANO
1007—60th Street.
A nice guy!



SHIRLEY MILLSTEN
1845—55th Street.
Secretary of Prefect, Biology
Squad, Library Squad.
Sweetheart of the 96th Bombardment Squadron.

JACK MOORSTEIN
1520—50th Street.
Annex Service Squad.
The "Lark".



RONALD MINERVINI
1037—67th Street.
Hockey Team, Service
Squad.
He'll know better next time.

MICHAEL MORANDA
1516—80th Street.
Orchestra.
He has the A.B.C. of success—ambition, brains and capability.

COMET JUNE 1942



ALVIN MINTZES
1858—64th Street.
Captain of Chess Team,
Senior Arista, Orchestra.
Quiet and efficient—that's sufficient.

ANTHONY MORELLI
1427—81st Street.
Madrigal, Band.
A fine musician—a fine fellow.



ANN MIRIGLIANO
1330—60th Street.
Class Secretary, Secretary
in General Office, Secretary
in Attendance Office.
Secretary in name only.

JOHN MORRIS
8217—12th Avenue.
Like the Automat — no service.



THEODORE MISCHER
1758—61st Street.
California Scholarship Honorary Society, Math Club,
Math Instruments Club.
Hitler's loss—our gain.

HERBERT MOSKOWITZ
4701—15th Avenue.
Cheering Squad.
Who cheers HIM up?



ANTHONY MISTRETTA
1855—70th Street.
Football Team, Book Room
Squad Service Squad.
What would prefect be without Mistretta?

NORMAN MOSKOWITZ
1018—46th Street.
Service Squad, Chemistry
Squad.
Everybody likes Normy.

STANLEY MOSKOWITZ

5411 Ft. Hamilton Parkway.
Chemistry Squad, Physics
Squad, History Book Room.
Here's one fellow who's
really swell.

THEODORE MOSKOWITZ

1837—53rd Street.
Band, Captain of Service
Squad, Leader of New
Utrecht Swing Band.
Always pleasant, never
bold.
Our deep respect he'll al-
ways hold.

ELEANOR MUDICK

860—49th Street.
Boys' Dean's Office, Secre-
tarial Squad.
Charming and nice.

BEVERLY MUND

902—47th Street.
General Office, Spanish Of-
fice, Spanish Squad.
She's a girl we all like well,
Of whom we have no faults
to tell.

CHARLES NELSON

471 Senator Street.
Service Squad.
Charles be nimble, Charles
be quick,
Charles jump out of New
Utrecht.

HELEN NELSON

1254—51st Street.
Swimming Squad.
Shy and sweet,
A teacher's treat.

JENNIE NICOLosi

1766—64th Street.
Swimming Squad.
Seldom seen, seldom heard,
Why knock her and be ab-
surd?

IRENE OBERMAN

5212—13th Avenue.
Gym Squad, Lunch Room
Squad.
She's full of spice and
everything nice.



COMET

JUNE

1942

JAMES MURRAY

1937—70th Street.
James Murray taught me
dancing in a hurry.

SYLVIA MUSSAL

702—44th Street.
Latin Office, Grade Adviser's
Squad, Infirmary Squad,
Dramatic Club.
True model of American
womanhood.

THERESA MUSSO

1714—76th Street.
Dean of Boys' Office Squad,
Dean of Girls' Office Squad,
Infirmary Squad.
Sweet, studious, pleasing
and kind,
A nicer girl is hard to find.

BEVERLY MUTNICK

1733—59th Street.
Grade Adviser's Squad, I.
C. C., Senior Editor.
Me thinks, I'm somebody
you'd love. (At least that's
what I think.)

ROBERT OLSEN

862—50th Street.
Quiet, modest, unassuming,
We see a brilliant future
blooming.

WILLIAM OLSEN

A real hick in New Utrecht.
He wants to be a farmer.

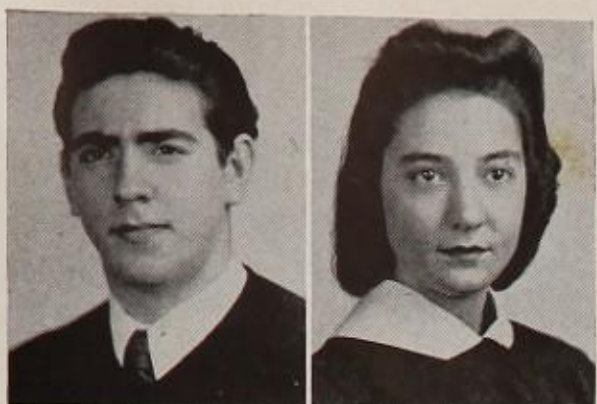
ANNA ONGARATO

6805—14th Avenue.
Grade Adviser's Squad, Sr.
Arista, Vice-Pres. of Italian
Club.
Here's a girl with lots of
pep,
At Utrecht she's made quite
a rep.

SOL ORBUCH

1670—66th Street.
English Book Room Squad,
Vice-President of Prefect,
Service Squad.
What more can I say after
I say,—he's swell!





ARTHUR ORENT
1025—45th Street.
No one can compare with Arthur.

NANCY L. PALMIERI
8214—14th Avenue.
Swimming Team, Basketball Team, Chaminade.
A lady and a scholar.



GERALD OSOFSKY
Football Team, Baseball Team.
The only city scorer against Lincoln's eleven.

MARILYN PALTER
911—50th Street.
Sorores Ludorum, Athletic Clubs, G.A.L.S.
If gym were only a major subject.



EDYTHE OSTROFSKY
1819—69th Street.
Biology Squad, Study Hall Squad, Cutting Squad.
Edythe to you, but Sgt. Dynamic to the 96th Bombardment Squadron of Langley Field, Virginia.

FRANK PALUMBO
6818—16th Avenue.
Service Squad.
A boy of the quiet kind.
A knock for him is hard to find.



EMANUEL OTTAVIANO
6611 Ft. Hamilton Parkway.
Madrigal, Service Squad.
Easy to know—hard to spell.

HARVEY PANKIN
1649—54th Street.
G.O. Squad, Treasurer of 180, G.O. Congress.
California, here I come!
(Air craft plant is his desire.)

COMET JUNE 1942



SHIRLEY PADEROFSKY
1224—41st Street.
Office Squad, Study Hall.
Friendly and gay.
She has a winning way.

BALDWIN PAREDES
1750—76th Street.
Biology Squad, Service Squad.
Baldwin—nice name; nice boy, too.



ELEANOR PAGNANO
1125—39th Street.
Accounting Office Squad.
A sweet girl with a pleasing personality.

JOSEPHINE PATTI
1926—72nd Street.
Economics Office, General Office, Secretarial Studies.
Looks and brains are hard to find.
But in this lass they're both combined.



NANCY PALMIERI
1154—59th Street.
Office Squad, Drum Major-ette.
Sparkling, witty, gay and pretty.

NORMA PEHR
2034—78th Street.
Tutoring Squad, Library Squad, Junior Arista.
Still water runs deep.



NANCY PALMIERI
1871—59th Street.
Lunch Room Squad, Character-Rating Squad.
Is she capable of blushing?

CHARLES PELLEGRINI
1951—52nd Street.
Baseball Team.
The Dodgers are waiting for him.

MICHAEL PELLIGRINO
1680—80th Street.
Book Room Squad, Service Squad, Gym Squad.
"Silence is Golden"—my, is he broke!

MURRAY PENN
6801—19th Avenue.
Service Squad.
He ought to become a lumber man—and use his head.

OTILIE PEPPERCORN
5000—15th Avenue.
Secretary of Annex 180, Arista Interviewer, NUHS Reporter.
You're lovely to look at and delightful to know.

ALBERT PERLIN
1751—67th Street.
Orchestra, Band.
Baby face.

JAMES PICCO
1958—67th Street.
Utrecht's loss.

EDWARD PIGAN
8776 Bay 16th Street.
Lunch Room Squad, Auditorium Squad.
Like dandruff—trying to get a-head.

MARILYN PINES
7206—17th Avenue.
Library Squad, Gym Squad, French Squad.
She's really fine,
This Marilyn "Pine".

JOHN PINTO
1551—84th Street.
Be good, John, be good!
And let who will, be care-free.



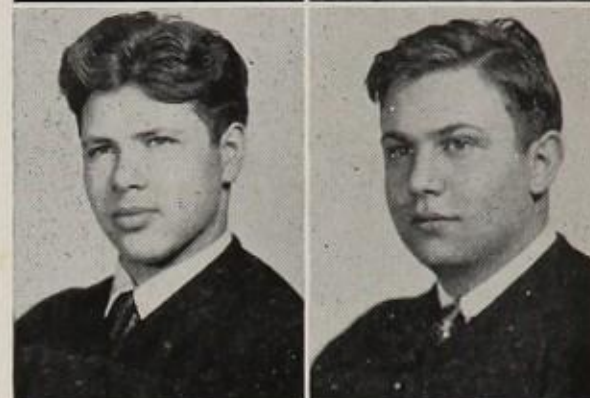
COMET JUNE 1942

LESTER PETKOFKY
1819—76th Street.
Senior Band, Chemistry and Physics Squads.
With education he's not at odds,
But for graduation he thanks the gods.

PETER PHILLIPS
861—48th Street.
What Utrecht needs more of.

FRANCES PICARELLO
6910—14th Avenue.
Sten. and Speed Club, Service Squad, Aid to Mrs. Lewis.
Just Bored of Education.

GLORIA PICCIANO
5716—18th Avenue.
Cutting Squad Office, Boys' Dean's Office Squad, Program Committee.
Calm and sweet,
Isn't she a treat?



PHOEBE PLATEK
1143—53rd Street.
Program Committee, Class Secretary, History Office.
She's cute, she's neat,
She's just the girl you'd like to meet.

DONALD PLOTKIN
1319—50th Street.
Service Squad (Lieut.), Pan-American Club, Mimeograph Squad.
BIG—in every sense of the word.

ALVIN PLUSH
1732—62nd Street.
Swimming Team, Life Saving Club, Service Squad.
Give him a gun, and the U. S. has a new battleship—U.S.S. Plush.

MORRIS PLUST
1632—49th Street.
History dates are so confusing,
Outside dates are more amusing.



FRIEDA POLAKEWITZ
836—47th Street.
General Office Squad.
Frieda the attractive, ac-
commodating sort.
We all admire her for being
a sport.

OLIVIA PRINCE
1563 Bay Ridge Parkway.
Guidance Squad, Health Ed.
Squad.
Nice girl.



CLEMENTINA, POLITE
1425—61st Street.
Dr. Ryan's Office, Law Club,
Program Committee.
Like sugar—she's scarce.

MARGIE PRIORE
1323—71st Street.
Boys' Dean's Squad.
She's like a chocolate bar—
sweet and nutty.



JOSEPH POLITO
1147—73rd Street.
Service Squad, Baseball
Team.
He's as nice as they come.

MARIE PROCACCIO
1331—80th Street.
Accounting Office Squad,
Italian Choral Club, Cham-
inade.
Her looks and her voice will
win every heart.



ROSALIE POLLICINO
2623 Foster Avenue.
Italian Office, Italian Club.
Cute little Latin.

HORACE RABINOWITZ
1006—57th Street.
Sten. and Type (Capt.).
A swell fellow!

COMET

JUNE

1942



AUGUST PORTOGALLO
6223—16th Avenue.
Service Squad, Junior Band.
A really swell guy!

JEAN RABINOWITZ
1112—53rd Street.
What did I do for Utrecht?
I went there.



MILTON POSTMAN
1881—59th Street.
Hebrew Tutoring Squad.
Milty's a woman hater!

LEONORE RABINOWITZ
1434—45th Street.
Arista, Math Squad, English
Squad.
Like ethyl gasoline—hard
to find a knock.



MARY POWERS
410—61st Street.
Office Squad, Senior Arista.
A conscientious worker with
a heart as good as gold.

PEARL RAKUSIN
210 Dahill Road.
Dean's Office, Program
Committee, Cafeteria Squad.
Her smile is as contagious
as her yawn.



VINCENZA PRESTIPINO
6909—16th Avenue.
Book Room Squad, Mad.i-
gal.
As happy as a girl who
lived in a house with seven
gables!

RUTH RAND
1456—55th Street.
General Office Squad, Jr.
Arista, Vice-Pres. of Prefect.
Dear Ruth:
Come.
Hollywood, Calif.

TOR RANVIG

7918 Ft. Hamilton Parkway.
Orchestra, Office Squad,
Service Squad.
Just the right blend—student
and friend.

FLORENCE RAUSH

1025—46th Street.
Grade Adviser's Squad,
Madrigal.
A sweet little thing,
That likes to sing.

HERBERT RAUSHER

1033—55th Street.
Senior Cabinet, Gym Squad,
Manager of Dance Group
in Victory Play.
His dancing is a fiery as
his red hair.

NORMAN RAUSHER

1033—55th Street.
President of Prefect Class,
Service Squad.
He comes from a good
family, but he lost the ad-
dress.

MIRIAM REISMAN

954—51st Street.
Dean's Service Squad, Pro-
gram Committee.
Happy as the sun—she'll
reach.

JAY REITER

965—45th Street.
Service Squad, Lunch Room
Squad.
Prediction: Politician!

ALBERT REPENSKY

553—82nd Street.
Service Squad.
Doc, what you could give
to Mr. Waldbaum!

HILDA RICE

1680—49th Street.
NUHS Staff, French Office,
Boys' Dean's Squad.
She attended a circulating
library and has been dizzy
ever since.



COMET

JUNE

1942

LORRAINE REICH

5213—14th Avenue.
Treasurer, Senior Cabinet,
Dramatic Society, Office
Manager of the NUHS.
Lovely to look at—

MARTIN REICH

1469—54th Street.
Band, Dean's Office Squad,
Book Room Squad.
Keep away from revolving
doors! Look what happened
to him—

MILTON REIN

1251—36th Street.
Silence is golden; he might
be arrested for hoarding.

CHARLOTTE REINER

1005—46th Street.
Administration Squad, Sr.
Arista, Lunch Room Squad.
She's worth her weight in
gold.

**JAMES RIELLY**

1269—75th Street.
Service Squad, Class Presi-
dent, Tennis Squad.
The kid was born to dance

MINNIE RIEZMAN

81 Bay 22nd Street.
Law Squad.
Nothing to knock—plenty to
praise.

HELEN RINALDI

1112—39th Street.
Grade Adviser's Squad, Sr.
Arista Executive, Inter-Club
Council.
Beautiful big brown eyes
and a hundred in the His-
tory Regent "besides".

GERTRUDE RINDER

4716—14th Avenue.
G.O. Office, Accounting Of-
fice, Program Committee.
She probably heard that
"Gentlemen Prefer Blondes."



GLORIA RISSETTO
1835—71st Street.
Madrigal, Law Club, Basketball Team.
From Miss to Mrs.

FRANCIS ROMANO
1716—43rd Street.
Infirmary Squad, Service Squad, G.O. Delegate.
Too nice to knock.



ANNE RIZZO
6602—19th Avenue.
Attendance Office.
Columbia! Here I come!

MICHAEL ROSALIE
1651—68th Street.
Service Squad, Sr. Cabinet, Class President.
He has to do "all" the work!



NICKOLAS RIZZO
6815—11th Avenue.
Service Squad (Capt.), Track Team, Junior Arista.
Mighty muscle, mighty brain.
He gave his best for our good name.

RUTH ROSE
1168—55th Street.
Math Office Squad (Capt.), Math Tutoring Squad, Sr. Arista.
Happy-go-lucky, carefree and bright,
Cheerful and pleasant, she's all right.



DENNIS ROBERTS
1528—45th Street.
Service Squad, History Tutoring Squad.
He got something out of Utrecht—himself.

ARNOLD ROSEN
4219—15th Avenue.
English Book Room Squad (Capt.), Book Room Squad.
What every class needs.

COMET JUNE 1942



SHERRY ROBINSON
945—42nd Street.
President of Prefect, General Office Squad, Spanish Office Squad.
I have it proven, it can be done; to be pretty and not be dumb.

HELENE ROSENBERG
1766—47th Street.
Library Squad, Dramatic Society, In all Utrecht Plays.
Someday you'll see her in lights, "Eat at Joe's".



DORIS ROGALL
4205—17th Avenue.
Girls' Dean's Office Squad.
She doesn't have much to say,
But we like her anyway.

LILLIAN ROSENBERG
4408—16th Avenue.
Service Squad, Secretarial Squad.
To worry little and study less,
Is her idea of happiness.



MORRIS ROKEACH
2518 Voorhies Avenue.
Football Team, NUHS Staff, Comet Staff.
An answer to a maiden's prayer,
When he becomes a millionaire.

MARVIN ROSENBERG
921—59th Street.
General Office Squad, Writers' Club (Pres., Sec.)
A boy of the nice and friendly kind,
For him a knock is hard to find.



DOMINIC ROMANO
1455—81st Street.
Swimming Team, Fencing Team.
Girls! Girls! He's tall, dark and very busy!

DIANA ROSENBLUM
4216—15th Avenue.
Economics Squad.
A future Rembrandt.

HERMAN ROSENBLOOM
2233—82nd Street.
Service Squad, Math Club,
Writers' Club.
Another Orson Welles!

DORIS ROTHSTEIN
1042—45th Street.
Service Squads, Basketball
Team, Senior Cabinet.
Tall, blond and terrific.

MARTIN ROSENBLUM
1206—48th Street.
President of Debating So-
ciety, I.C.C., Service Squad.
He'd argue with Einstein.

BERNICE ROVINSKY
4522—15th Avenue.
Study Hall Squad.
Glamour girl of "419."

FLORENCE ROSENTHAL
1954—64th Street.
Faithfulness and sincerity
has she above all.

BERNARD RUBIN
1324—50th Street.
Secretary of Annex 180.
How Adolphe Menjou looks
in the morning.

SAUL ROSENZWEIG
4906—13th Avenue.
He'll surely be classified as
high.

DIANA RUBIN
1627—53rd Street.
Class Secretary, Madrigal
Society, Girls' Dean's Office
Squad.
Deannie is an angel, but
the law of gravity keeps
her down.



COMET JUNE 1942



STANLEY ROSHKIND
1861—50th Street.
English Book Room Squad
(Capt.), Biology Squad, Sr.
Arista, Poster Squad.
One of the best of the best
in Utrecht.

GEORGE RUIZ
5514—18th Avenue.
As noisy as a falling snow-
flake.

DAVID ROSS
1101—57th Street.
Hall Squad.
A sawed-off Superman.

LUCY RUPOLO
1459—71st Street.
Secretary of Prefect.
Small—but not too small to
hide that smile.

ELEANOR ROSS
1429—57th Street.
Organization Squad, Girls'
Dean's Office Squad, Senior
Arista.
A tall, quiet lass,
Who never makes a sound
in class.

VINCENT RUSSO
1425—78th Street.
Track Team, Vice-President
of Medical Club, History
Tutor.
Interventionist — Isolationist
— Depending on whether
it's girls or homework.

LEONARD ROTHSCHILD
1937—65th Street.
Lunch Room Squad, Study
Squad, Paper Conservation
Squad.
What's up, Lenny boy?

MAC RUTTENBERG
1411—35th Street.
Miss Coslow's Office—126A,
Chaminade.
Big heart and big girl.



MIRIAM RUZI
1275—41st Street.
Senior Arista, Junior Arista,
Secretarial Office Squad.
With hair so fair,
People stop and stare.

LUCY SAFFIOTTI
1801—69th Street.
Newman Club, Class Secretary.
Satan takes too many holidays.



FLORENCE SALUCCI
7705—18th Avenue.
Girls' Dean's Squad, Study Hall Squad, Grade Adviser's Squad.
A quiet girl we all like well,
Of whom we have no faults to tell.

JEANNETTE SATHMAY
1828 Bay Ridge Parkway.
Library Squad, Latin Tutoring Squad, Grade Adviser's Squad.
Sweet and pretty — and pretty witty.

RUTH SCHACHNER
4600—9th Avenue.
Grade Adviser's Office, Office Squad.
"Any stamps today?"
She's doing her part for the U.S.A.



MELVIN SAMET
1767—60th Street.
Lunch Room Squad.
The little lawyer.

TILLIE SCHALL
1472—43rd Street.
English Book Room Squad, Lunch Room Squad, Junior Arista.
The reason firm, the temperate will; endurance, foresight, strength and skill.

HARRIET SCHARFSTEIN
1818—79th Street.
Library Squad, Class and Prefect Secretary, Treasurer of Class.
A really swell girl!



MARIE SANTAGATA
6709—14th Avenue.
Class Secretary, Infirmary Squad, Service Squad.
Here's a jewel,
What's leaving school.

EDWARD SCHELLENS
1208 East 47th Street.
Tall, dark, and then some.

ROSE SANTANGELO
1264—80th Street.
Sten. Speed Club.
She may be shy, she may be coy,
But I bet she wants a handsome boy.

DON SCHER
1644—58th Street.
Graduation is his only service.

ALICE SANTURRO
1544—71st Street.
Administration Office, Sten. Speed Club, Chamber of Commerce.
She may be quiet—but oh! what a brain!

JEROME SCHINDELHEIM
1451—52nd Street.
A swell fellow with brains.

BENJAMIN SARNICOLA
6212—12th Avenue.
Service Squad.
Give me liberty—or let me scam.

IRWIN D. SCHLACTER
7220—17th Avenue.
Adv. Mgr. of NUHS and Comet, Senior Cabinet, Vice-Pres. I.C.C.
If I praise myself I'm bragging. If I knock myself I'm a dope—so call me what you will.

COMET JUNE 1942



ROSLYN SCHLEIFFER

5306—13th Avenue.
Madrigal, Journalism Club,
Boys' Dean's Office Squad.
Still water runs deep.

PHIL SCHULDMAN

1237—43rd Street
Madrigal Society, Music
Squad.
No wonder he likes history;
he's fond of "dates."

LILLIAN SCHNALL

1157—43rd Street.
Program Committee, General
Office Squad.
We all think she's swell,
and every knock's a boost.

BERNICE SCHUPACK

1748—68th Street
Latin Office Squad, Biology
Squad, Program Committee.
Her marks are like fever;
they run so high.

SIDNEY SCHNAPERMAN

2032—69th Street.
Gym Squad, Service Squad,
Study Squad.
Sid's the type that gives the
girls an eye-lashing.

SALLY SCHUSTER

5801—15th Avenue.
Math Office Squad, Prefect
Secretary.
Just like a cream puff—
sweet and tempting.

LEO SCHNEIDERMAN

4418—10th Avenue.
NUHS and Comet Staff
Artist.
This fellow went to New
Utrecht just for an "educa-
tion"!

STANLEY SCHUTZER

1524—49th Street.
Grade Adviser's Office, Hall
Patrol Squad, Lunchroom
Squad Lieutenant.
Wants to know if Custer
sold French ice cream in
his "last stand."



COMET

JUNE

1942

**ZELDA SCHNEITZER**

5112—17th Avenue.
Music Office, General Office,
Secretarial Squad.
Like a Nightingale, she
sings. I wonder?

DANIEL SCHWARTZ

869—58th Street.
Service Squad.
Class artist.

WILLIAM SCHOCHET

4723—17th Avenue.
Biology Squad.
Winning personality—loads
of fun.

HERBERT SCHWARTZ

2021—76th Street.
He's so fond of arguments,
he won't even eat anything
that agrees with him.

MALCOLM SCHRADER

5100—15th Avenue.
Program Committee, History
Coaching Squad.
Piano virtuoso and future
chemist.

RUTH SCHWARTZ

942—47th Street.
Swimming Squad, Treasurer
of Class.
She cancelled more money
than the U.S. Mint manufac-
turers.

EDITH M. SCHREIBER

1932—62nd Street.
Sec. to Mr. Green, Sten.
Tutoring Squad.
Just give her Soccer and
she won't bother you.

SHIRLEY B. SCHWARTZ

1249—76th Street.
Senior Class President, Jun-
ior Arista Leader, NUHS
Circulation Squad.
President of our Senior
class,
Shirley certainly is some
lass.





YVETTE SEGALL
5420—15th Avenue.
Attendance at Annex 180,
French Office, Swimming
Club.
Brains, beauty and person-
ality.

ABRAHAM SHAMAH
6121—18th Avenue.
Lunch Room Squad, Guard
at Entrance.
He likes them short, he likes
them tall,
He'll like them any way at
all!



MILTON SEIDENSHNER
964—49th Street.
Service Squad.
Dressed to perfection.

WILLIAM SHANNON
1943—54th Street.
G.O.
As Irish as they come.



FLORENCE SEISLER
1245—50th Street.
Senior Arista, Girl's Dean's
Squad, Secretarial Staff.
The gift of gab.

JEROME SHAPIRO
1459—48th Street.
Patrol Squad, Band, Junior
and Senior Arista.
Always there in time of
need,
He's most likely to succeed.



EVELYN A. SELEVAN
1152—53rd Street.
You don't find many girls
like her. So I suggest you
keep her in mind.

PHOEBE SHARFSTEIN
943—53rd Street.
I.C.C. President, NUHS Staff,
Student Defense Council.
Her ethics being very high,
She will do more than just
get by.

COMET JUNE 1942



LAWRENCE SELIGMAN
4910—17th Avenue.
Service Squad.
He's too quiet to be knock-
ed.

WILLIAM SHIFFWIN
1928—64th Street.
Everyone says he's grand—
Always willing to give a
helping hand.



JEROME SERGI
5323—12th Avenue.
We're waiting for his book,
"How to Grow a Mustache"
—with special attention to
novices and seniors.

SAMUEL SHIFTER
1274—55th Street.
Boys' Dean's Squad, Supply
Squad, Mimeograph Squad.
A regular fellow!



FLORENCE SEYBERT
1975—66th Street.
NUHS Office, Dramatics So-
ciety, Service Squad.
Encourages young love.

SYLVIA SIBEN
1863—78th Street.
Biology, French, Library
Squads.
Siby, where did you get
those big blue eyes?



ADELE SHAKIN
1448—42nd Street.
English Bookroom, Basket-
ball Club, Baseball and
Tennis Club.
Athletic Adele.

NETTIE SICIGNANO
1705—84th Street.
Organization Squad, Hall
Patrol Squad, Latin Office.
Like sugar—sweet and re-
fined.

GLORIA SIEGEL

41 Louisa Street.
Biology Squad, Grade Ad-
viser's Squad, German Club.
A nice girl!

GLORIA SIEGEL

8420—20th Avenue.
G.O. Office Squad, Senior
Arista, Usher for Concerts.
She's capable—a very good
worker.

SELMA SIEGEL

4701—15th Avenue.
Class Treasurer, Class Sec-
retary, Character Rating—
Mr. Smithline.
The S. S. stands for "Sweet
Smile".

JULIA SIEGIL

1750—65th Street.
Teacher's Secretary.
Julie, Julie, clever cutie,
Wants to be a photogra-
pher's beauty.

MIRIAM SIMPSON

1546—46th Street.
Accounting Office, Library,
Dr. Leuchs Office.
It's hard to knock one so
nice.

DAVID SINGER

4611—12th Avenue.
A swell fellow!

MARIO SIRIANI

1469—46th Street.
Answer to a mother's
prayer.

GERALD SLOTNICK

NUHS Staff, Biology Office,
Economics Office.
The "Wolf" of the honor
school.



COMET JUNE 1942

**JEROME SILBERSTEIN**

4901—14th Avenue.
Service Squad (Capt.).
His name the nation will
proclaim,
He's going to "cut" his way
to fame (M.D.).

AARON SILVER

1547—40th Street.
Small, swell, smart.

ETHEL SILVER

5102 Ft. Hamilton Parkway.
Boys' Dean's Office, Guid-
ance Office (Sec'y), Program
Committee.
When she dances, she
"Dances".

EVELYN SILVER

411 Grand Avenue.
Biology Office.
Delmont—what a peach!

ALVIN SMULIAN

1644—51st Street.
Treasurer of Annex, Track
Team, Chamber of Com-
merce.
Hears all . . . Sees all . . .
Knows (?).

LORRAINE SOBEL

1023—46th Street.
Treasurer of G.O., Arista,
NUHS Reporter.
Her cheeks were made to
blush,
Her lips to—oh! hush!

BERNICE SOLOMON

1538—44th Street.
Senior Arista (Sec'y), Math
Office Squad, French Office
Squad.
Gentlemen prefer blondes!

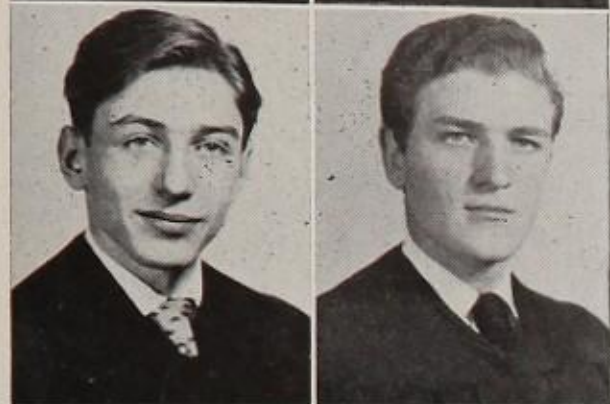
PHYLLIS SOLOMON

5501—15th Avenue.
Dean's Office Squad, Grade
Adviser's Squad, Morale
Committee.
What a morale builder!



EDWARD SOMMERS
4802—12th Avenue.
Pottsy Team (Capt.), Jai-Ali
(Hi-Li) Capt.
A promising student always
promising to do better—

ANNA SPINA
1324—68th Street.
Boys' Dean's Office, Mrs.
Leurs, Editor of Annex
Paper.
She'll make a good stenog-
rapher.



SIDNEY SONENBLUM
1151—55th Street.
G.O. Office Squad, Senior
Editor of "Comet", Junior
and Senior Arista.
Quiet and efficient.

JOSEPH SPINGOLA
1771—63rd Street.
Service Squad.
New Utrecht's loss is St.
John's gain.



ESTELLE SONENSHEIN
1939—73rd Street.
Charm, wit, personality.

EDITH SPITZ
1333—51st Street.
Madrigal, Nuhs Staff, Bi-
ology Squad.
Full of laughter, full of fun,
Always a happy-go-lucky
one.



ROBERT SOODAK
1742—62nd Street.
Biology Squad, Service
Squad.
He shouted when it hit him,
yes indeed!

MARIO STALTARI
1910 Benson Avenue.
Service Squad, Paper Col-
lecting for Defense.
Show your passes boys—
Mr. Tuzza is watching.

COMET

JUNE

1942

GLORIA SORENSEN
1880—55th Street.
Service Squad, Secretarial
Office.
A pretty blonde.

WALTER STANGER
5001—10th Avenue.
A very patriotic fellow. He
doesn't waste his words.

MORTON SOSINSKY
1690—66th Street.
A wolf . . .

KATE STECKER
1973—70th Street.
Emergency Room, Secretary
of Hebrew Club, First Aid
Squad.
Agreeable and full of fun;
Well liked by everyone.

EVELYN SPECTOR
5015—16th Avenue.
Senior Arista, Lunch Room
Squad, Spanish Office.
As tiny as a star and just
as bright.

ROSLYN STEIN
5108 Ft. Hamilton Parkway.
Sorores Ludorum, Prefect
Secretary, Grade Adviser's
Squad.
Is this a diploma I see be-
fore me?
Come, let me clutch thee.

ELAINE SPIEGELMAN
5005—16th Avenue.
French Service Squad, Cafe-
teria Squad, Stenography
Squad.
A young sweet miss is hard
to find,
So boys here's one to keep
in mind.

CALVIN STEINBERG
1854—66th Street.
Service Squad, Social Com-
mittee, Defense Committee.
Calvin, what would the Ser-
vice Squad do without you?



MIRIAM STEINBERG
905—43rd Street.
Lunch Room Squad, Commercial Law Club, Girls' Dean's Squad.
She will never show signs of a shortage.

RAE STEINER
125 Webster Avenue.
Her only service is graduating.

BURTON STEKLER
829—45th Street.
Math Team (Capt.), "Mathemagician" Editor.
He'd sell ice to an Eskimo and make him think he's getting a bargain.

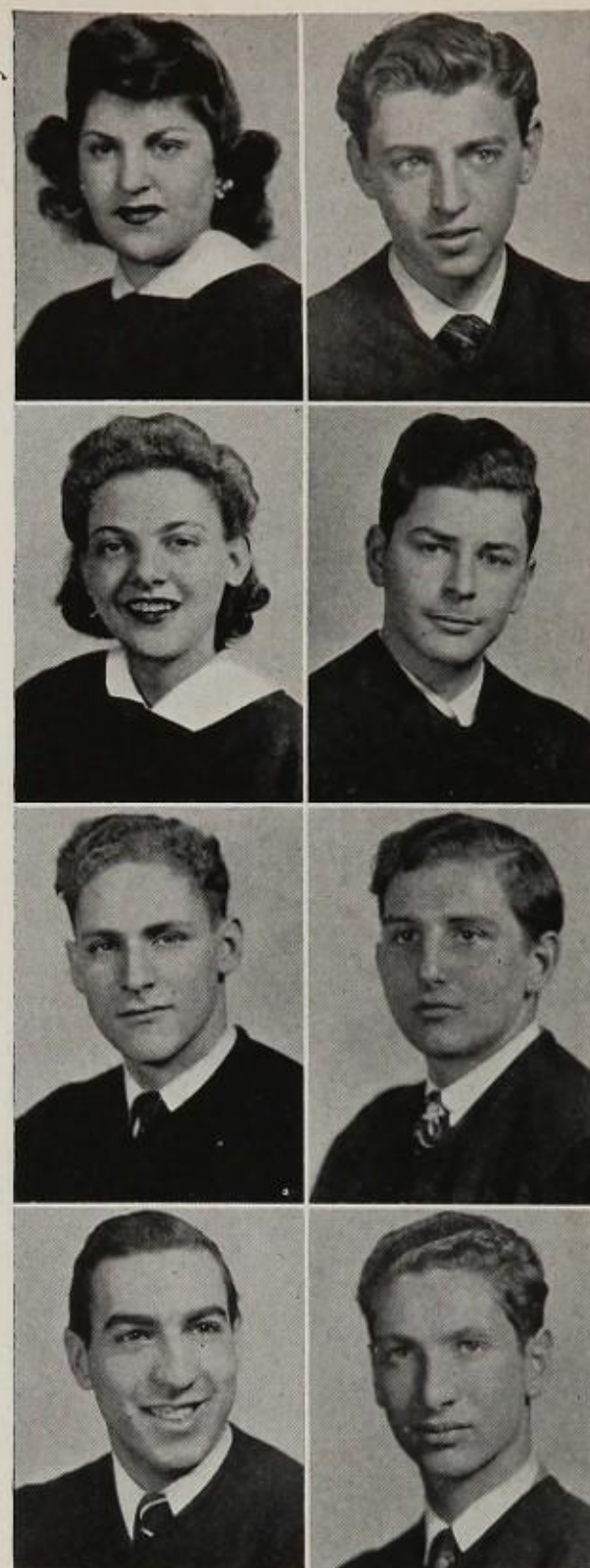
RAYMOND STENZI
115 Lincoln Road.
Senior Cabinet, Basketball Team, Latin Club.
Bored of Education.

MARTIN SWEET
927—51st Street.
Library Squad, Book Room Squad, Service Squad.
Don't let his name deceive you!

ALBERT SZABO
7202—17th Avenue.
Senior Band, Lunch Room Squad, Biology Lab. Squad.
"419's" musician.

ISRAEL TAFFET
725 Avenue I.
Chemistry Office, Service Squad.
Is this a diploma I see before me?
Come, let me clutch thee!

PHIL TANENHAUS
5614—15th Avenue.
Service Squad.
A boost you want? Bribe us!



COMET JUNE 1942



MIRIAM STERN
1940—71st Street.
History Office Squad, Secretarial Studies Club.
Oh, is she cute!!!

DAVID D. STEUERMAN
4402—10th Avenue.
Junior and Senior Arista, Boys' Dean's Squad, Hebrew Squad.
Really nice guy and hard to find.
So I suggest you keep him in mind.

HELEN STUDENBERG
875—43rd Street.
Lunch Room Squad, Accounting Squad, Secretarial Studies Club.
Why is she so patriotic?

BERNARD SUGARMAN
1647—55th Street.
Basketball Team.
You big brute!

ELIZABETH TANGA
7808—15th Avenue.
Grade Adviser's Squad, Program Committee, Italian Club.
Sweet and pretty is our "Liz",
And at language—a "wiz."

LARRY TARANGELO
1240—54th Street.
Service Squad.
Always in mischief, but never caught.
How does he do it? We want to be taught.

ANNA TARTARO
1755—69th Street.
Attendance Office, Secretarial Studies Office.
Vivacious personality—lots of fun!

GERTRUDE TAUSCHER
1950—47th Street.
President of German Club, Grade Adviser's Squad.
Sweet, capable and demure,
She'll reach success, we are sure.



LOUIS TEDESCO
Boys' Squad.
Out! Out! Brief candle; life
is just one test after an-
other.



PRISCILLA TEITELBAUM
1432—43rd Street.
Library Squad, Vocational
Guidance Office, Hebrew
Club.
Quiet and sweet; a girl
you'd like to meet.



HARRY TELLES
6119—18th Avenue.
Study Hall Service Squad.
Not too smart or too dumb,
Just a fellow like everyone.



JOHNNY TEMENOPP
7805—18th Avenue.
Tennis Team, Math. Squad,
Pottsy Team (Won City
Title) Mgr.
Glad to graduate.

SHIRLEY TOLL
114 Albemarle Road.
Music Office, Teachers' Sec-
retary, Secretarial Speed
Club.
She may not be a miner's
Daughter—but oh! what re-
sources!

MORTY TOMASHOFF
1858—48th Street.
Head Manager of Basket-
ball Team.
He certainly can play bas-
ketball!

VINCENZA TOMASI
8424—17th Avenue.
Sten. Club, Organization
Office.
Waldbaum blessed her with
these privileges.

THERESA TORCHIO
1767—64th Street.
Office Squad, Sten Speed
Club.
Good things come in small
Packages—or do they?

COMET JUNE 1942



MILDRED TEPPER
955—47th Street.
Auditorium Squad, C. L.
Office.
What attraction did you
find in commercial law?

FRANCINE TRACHTENBERG
1908—75th Street.
Library Squad.
Not too quiet, but always
gay,
A sweet girl in every way.



MARCIA TERR
4515—10th Avenue.
NUHS Circulation Squad.
Come on Marcia! Here's
your chance,
Teacher's not looking, go
into your dance!

DOROTHY TREIBER
1928—78th Street.
General Office Squad, Bi-
ology Squad.
When you get to know Dor-
othy—you adore her.



COCONA THAMBOUNARIS
1971—52nd Street.
Study Hall Squad, Attend-
ance Monitor.
Sweet as sugar—but she's
not rationed.

PETER TREUENFELS
140 Bay Ridge Parkway.
If you build a better mouse-
trap . . .



SHIRLEY THOMAS
1262—43rd Street.
Madrigal, Library Squad.
Grace Moore in the making.

LOUIS TROTTA
6903—16th Avenue.
Hockey—Textile H. S., Foot-
ball, Baseball.
School is all very well,
But what he likes is the dis-
missal bell.

IRVING TURK

5105—10th Avenue.
Service Squad.
Like an old moving picture
—silent!

LAURA TUORTO

549 Dahill Road.
Accounting Office, Economics
Office.
You've got something there
—those eyes.

HYMAN TUSHINSKY

1951—68th Street.
Math. Tutoring Squad, Pre-
fect President, Arista Execu-
tive.
Woman's home companion.

ADELE ULANER

7316—20th Avenue.
French Book Room Squad,
Class President, French Dra-
matics Club.
Full of fire!

VINCENT VILLANI

4106—15th Avenue.
Book Room Squad, Service
Squad.
Like a sale—he draws the
women.

VINCENZA VILLANI

1221—59th Street.
Lunch Room Monitor, Grade
Adviser's Office.
Usually in a hurry to get
Lord knows where,
But always a success when
she gets there.

PAUL VITALE

1245—59th Street.
Service Squad, Class Presi-
dent.
His ambition is to become
a farmer. A swell guy to
know!

LARRY VOGEL

1921—69th Street.
Swell fella—fine companion.



COMET
JUNE
1942

CONCETTA VACCARINO

1863—59th Street.
Madrigal (Treas.).
Just call her "Hinges" 'cause
she's something to adore.

MARY VOLPICELLA

1125—52nd Street.
Annex Vice-President, Class
President, Class Treasurer.
Mary's ring from Joe is Blue
—but Mary's very happy.

BELLA VENGER

2053—78th Street.
Service Squad.
A pleasant boost is her due,
Her classmates like her—so
would you!

WALTER VREDENBURGH

1876—50th Street.
Hall Patrol Squad.
He feels Monday's no time
for a test,
After two days' holiday, he
needs a rest.

IRENE VETRANO

6519—15th Avenue.
Program Committee, Study
Hall Squad, Swimming
Squad.
Always ready to offer her
services.

RUTH WALDO

1067—50th Street.
English Squad, Prefect Sec-
retary, Orchestra.
Sweet and demure,
But you can't be too sure.

ANATOLE VIRZI

1846—54th Street.
Clerk in Gym.
He brings 'em back alive.

FLORENCE WALKER

2057—75th Street.
So friendly and so gay,
No wonder she has a win-
ning way.





FLORENCE WALLACH
1852—51st Street.
Senior Arista, Boys' Dean's
Office Squad, Spanish Of-
fice.
A lot of fun!

MARTHA WEINGAND
1308—42nd Street.
President of Class, Service
Squad, General Office.
A regular guy! — nice to
know.



MORTON WALTER
8784—21st Avenue.
Dean's Office Squad, Lunch
Room Squad, Service Squad.
A.W.O.L. (A Wolf on the
Loose.)

ROSE WEINIGER
930—50th Street.
Girls' Dean's Office, History
Office, Library Squad.
Quiet, sweet and coopera-
tive—an ideal steno.



RHODA WARSHOFSKY
4205—15th Avenue.
Attendance Office Squad,
Dramatics Society, Clerical
Work for Teachers.
Nice and sweet — and so
petite.

MARTIN WEINSTEIN
1832—81st Street.
Hebrew Copper Club.
He's the nicest fellow in
New Utrecht. He's gotta
be—he's one of the Wolves!



LAURA WASSERMAN
1447—40th Street.
Library, History Office.
A walking plug for Wrigley.

SEYMOUR WEINSTEIN
1017—48th Street.
Orchestra, Band, Service
Squad.
The idle of the class.

COMET JUNE 1942

LEON WAXMAN
4015—9th Avenue.
"Times" Representative.
We can't boost him—he's
too high.

GILDA WEINSTOCK
1824—55th Street.
G.O. Office Squad, Lunch
Room Squad, Gym Squad.
Quiet and attractive.

ARTHUR WECHSLER
964—49th Street.
Service Squad, Defense
Squad.
He's a regular guy!

GERARD WEISS
854—44th Street.
Biology Tutor.
He's a self-made man, but
he isn't finished yet.

MURRAY WEINBERG
1101—54th Street.
His only service is grad-
uation.

GLADYS WEISS
1525—50th Street.
Service Squad (Sgt.), Senior
Cabinet, Orchestra.
A pleasant combination of
brains and beauty.

HARVEY WEINBERG
1536—56th Street.
Spanish Office Squad, Track
Squad, President of Stamp
Club.
He's like a bridge—every-
thing passes him.

JACK WEISS
1600—55th Street.
Paper Defense Squad, Sen-
ior Cabinet, Service Squad.
Jack has his foot in every-
thing.



JACQUELINE WEISS
1878—84th Street.
Sorores Ludorum, Basketball,
Swimming Club.
Gay and charming.

PEARL WIENER
1425—51st Street.
NUHS Circulation Staff, G.
O. Service Squad, Grade
Adviser's Squad.
A swell girl!

ALICE WELT
1425—51st Street.
Exit Squad, Swimming
Squad.
Your schooling was like a
movie show,
You came, stayed a while,
and now you'll go.

EVELYN WIESEN
1935—74th Street.
Orchestra, Band, Swimming.
Gabriel! Blow your horn!

JANE WELT
1425—51st Street.
Swimming Squad.
And she swam, and she
swam, all over the dam.

MILTON WILKOW
95 Bay 31st Street.
Mimeograph Squad.
Glib talker.

SHIRLEY WELTCHEK
5423 Ft. Hamilton Parkway.
Dean's Office Squad, 7th
Form Representative, Sorores
Ludorum.
Something new — a quiet
blonde.

BELLE WILLSTEIN
1157—43rd Street.
Office Squad, Dramatics
Club, Program Committee.
A busy girl.



COMET JUNE 1942

ELDAD WERTHEIM
7802—21st Avenue.
Service Squad.
He's so nice and quiet.

GERTRUDE WINCKLER
5712 New Utrecht Avenue.
Junior Arista, Senior Arista,
Gym Squad.
Still water runs deep.

ARNOLD WERNER
7920—19th Avenue.
English Book Room Squad.
A promising student. Al-
ways promising to do better.

EDITH WOHL
Vivacious and flirtatious.

BEVERLY WEXLER
1972—71st Street.
Lunch Room Squad, Spanish
Office Squad, Class Secre-
tary.
A swell girl who believes in
fun (and Nelson Eddy).

LEON WOLENTZ
1456—44th Street.
Book Room Squad, Service
Squad, History Club.
Always here, never late,
He deserves to graduate.

RITA WIEN
1348—47th Street.
Emergency Room, German
Club.
An all-around girl.

HOWARD YAGER
974—46th Street.
Service Squad.
He got something out of
New Utrecht—himself!





SHIRLEY YARMOLOVSKY
5411 Ft. Hamilton Parkway.
Infirmary Squad.
A pretty girl is like a melody.

RUTH ZEHNIGUT
5018—11th Avenue.
Attendance Office, Science Office, English Office.
Steeplechase has nothing on her.



HELEN YANNONI
1759—72nd Street.
Secretarial Studies Office, Newman Club.
There is something in the way she looks,
That causes boys to drop their books.

LUCILLE ZINN
1840—48th Street.
NUHS Staff, Lunch Room Squad, Library Squad.
Cute and zippy.



MARVIN YARIN
1316—45th Street.
Hall Squad, Stage Squad.
A sound supporter of the "Times".

ARNOLD ZISSELMAN
1728—56th Street.
Orchestra, Chemistry Squad, Biology Squad.
He'll go places.



SELMA ZABINSKY
1147—56th Street.
Law Clerk, Grade Advisers' Office.
If all the gals were as sweet as she,
What a school New Utrecht would be!

MILTON ZLOTNICK
1964—66th Street.
Study Hall Squad, Health Education Squad, Economics Squad.
Full-fledged member of the intelligence department.



MIRIAM ZANGEN
913—45th Street.
Administrative Office Squad, Senior Arista, Lunch Room Squad.

MARVIN ZUCKER
1756—65th Street.
Service Squad, Junior Arista, Track Squad.
Caesar died because he was ambitious. Marvin will live forever . . .



BARBARA ZYMARIS
1238—72nd Street.
Nice to know—but much too quiet.

Camera Shy

Nocella, Christene

Jungreis, Irving

DeLucci, Joseph

Weiner, Harry

Levy, Ruth

Chisari, Mary

Camora, Emanuel

Juncreis, Theodore

Cabial, Oliver

Hansome, Joseph

Trocciola, Mary

Pethof, Benjamin

Peterson, Hans

Williams, William

Colabella, Joseph

Adelfio, Salvatore

Lakow, George

Senior Celebs and Favorites

POPULAR BOY

MICHAEL ROSALIE

POPULAR GIRL

SHIRLEY SCHWARTZ

BOY POLITICIAN

HAL HOENIG

GIRL POLITICIAN

ANITA GOLD

BOY ATHLETE

NORMAN KATZMAN

GIRL ATHLETE

RUTH MARGARETTEN

BOY ACTOR

JEROME KAUFMAN

GIRL ACTRESS

EVELYN GROSS

BOY JITTERBUG

HERBERT RAUSHER

GIRL JITTERBUG

MARIE LEVOCI

PLAY OF THE YEAR

MACBETH

BAND OF THE YEAR

HARRY JAMES

STATESMAN

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT

BOY MUSICIAN

IRWIN JOSEPHS

GIRL MUSICIAN

GLADYS WEISS

BOY LIKELY TO SUCCEED

LEON LIPSON

GIRL LIKELY TO SUCCEED

RENEE BERNSTEIN

FRIENDLIEST BOY

JERRY D'ALESSIO

FRIENDLIEST GIRL

RITA BOSKIN

BOY COMEDIAN

LEONARD HACKER

GIRL COMEDIENNE

BEVERLY WEXLER

BOY SCHOLAR

MARVIN L. ARONSON

GIRL SCHOLAR

HELEN RINALDI

BOOK OF THE YEAR

KING'S ROW

MOVIE OF THE YEAR

HOW GREEN WAS MY VALLEY

WOMAN OF THE YEAR

CAROLE LOMBARD

MAN OF THE YEAR

DOUGLAS MacARTHUR

See pages 48 and 49

Famous Perjury Trials

RADIO SCRIPT

COPYRIGHT, JUNE, 1962

Announcer: Good evening, ladies and gentlemen this is "Famous Perjury Trials" brought to you by the courtesy of Irwin Schlakter's strictly kosher restaurants. Try our meatballs and spaghetti, if you don't like the spaghetti, wrap it around the meatball and make a yo-yo. Ladies are invited.

At this point we wish to announce that tickets for the twentieth version of "Victory Parade" at New Utrecht High School will be distributed gratis at the end of this broadcast. In return for this courtesy we have drawn tonight's script from a case involving only New Utrecht students. The sketch is aptly entitled "The Face on the Barroom Floor Had a Bullet In It."

Narrator: The scene is Donald Plotkin's first class, super deluxe bar and grill, famous for its fine lemonade. Robert Andersen, first prohibitionist mayor ever elected in New York City, has just been hit over the head with a ketchup bottle with ketchup in it . . . He is sprawled out on the floor—dead.

Melvin "Saint" Grumbach is on the alert. He is worming a drink out of the bartender, Joe Lombardi. He notices the corpse.

Grumbach: Who done it?

Narrator: There is no answer. Grumbach notices Lorraine Reich the "Turtle Neck Sweater Girl" seated with that Victor Mature in small proportions, Ernie Grossman, clad in his best leopard skin and bowie knife.

Grumbach: What do you have to say about this.

Grossman: Burp.

Narrator: Grumbach, turning around, notices Gertrude Ezorsky, author of that great American novel, "Ill Smelling is the Garbage in the Streets of the Great City." He addresses her.

Grumbach: How about your opinion on this matter, Miss Ezorsky.

Miss Ezorsky: After years of fighting for women's rights, a girl will be able to smoke a cigar in peace. (She takes out a cigar and puffs away).

Narrator: Grumbach perceives Marvin L. Aronson, defeated "confusion" candidate for mayoralty, sitting in a corner reading a type book.

Grumbach (suavely): Now just what did you have to do with this little affair.

Aronson: Me with my beautiful little face? Why I was sittin' in the corner eatin' a green apple.

Grumbach: Now this has gone just far enough. I'm getting sick of this nonsense. When a mans' murdered, somebody murdered him, see. Now you birds are gonna help me find out, see. Now you there (pointing to Buddy Merle, agent for Shirley Cardon famous actress, who won the coveted role of Mona Slop in "A Barmaid's Vengeance) what were you doing when the act was committed.

Merle: Why, I was planning my campaign in Russia. Didn't you know I'm Hitler. Nobody believes me, though. Especially those men with the white jackets.

Grumbach: (seeing four women clustered around the corpse avidly searching through the deceased's wallet) Who are you?

Four Voices: I was his secretary and future wife (embarrassed silence). All four file off weeping.

Elaine Katz: (sniffing) He loved my ballet he was going to make me a great ballerina.

Shirley Schwartz: (sobbing) He promised me a million dollars for my dog and cat fund.

Gladys Weiss: I was to make my debut at Carnegie Hall Imagine, from the Harlem half-tone sextette to Carnegie Hall.

Marcia Terr: Oh, what am I going to do. What's to become of my inter-pative dancing. Ah, how he delighted in it. Even though he never understood it.

Narrator: Grumbach is non-plussed. Suddenly he sees a head rising from behind the bar. It is Donald Plotkin, proprietor. He stares wide-eyed at the corpse.

Plotkin: Ah, what's this. Boy, those free lunch hounds will get meat in their sandwiches tomorrow.

Suddenly there is a loud noise in the back. "Botch."

Hacker, has-been actor, runs to the front and stands before Grumbach.

Hacker: I cannot tell a lie, I did it, and I'd do it again. For years I haven't had a part. Ever since they stopped producing "What a Life" I've been on the W.P.A. and finally my first big chance. The lead in "Citizen Anderson," and he wouldn't have it. Ah, woe! woe! (he begins to blubber, taking out a huge bandana handkerchief and blowing his nose into it.

Grumbach: Now was that a nice thing to do. Here there, you two. (He calls his two bodyguards Jumbo Stenzi and Louis Engber who are hiding behind the bar. They handcuff the prisoner and lead the weeping derelict away).

Grumbach: (seating himself at the bar). Ah such is life. Oh well I'll think about it tomorrow. After all, tomorrow's another day.



NUHS
OFFICE



LIBRARY
SQUAD



ENGLISH
BOOKROOM
SQUAD

BOYS'
SENIOR
ARISTA



GIRLS'
SENIOR
ARISTA



SERVICE
SQUAD





ACCOUNTING
OFFICE
SQUAD



BOYS'
DEAN
SQUAD



GIRLS'
DEAN
SQUAD



G. O.
OFFICE
SQUAD

COX SONS and VINING, INC.

Established 1937

Makers of
CAPS AND GOWNS

ACADEMIC HOODS

JUDICIAL ROBES

CHOIR VESTMENTS

BEST STYLE AND WORKMANSHIP

INQUIRIES SOLICITED

131 EAST 23rd STREET

NEW YORK

**Majestic Photo
Engraving Co., Inc.**

50 WEST 17th STREET
NEW YORK CITY

Telephone WAtkins 9-4480

HEFFLEY SCHOOL

REGISTERED BY THE BOARD OF REGENTS

**BUSINESS and
SECRETARIAL TRAINING**

DAY AND EVENING SESSIONS

Catalogue upon request

Williamsburgh Savings Bank Bldg.

ONE HANSON PLACE

At Flatbush Avenue, BROOKLYN

Telephone: STerling 3-5210

No Branches Operated

OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHER FOR
THE JUNE 1942 COMET

•

ARTHUR STUDIOS, INC.

Specialists in School Annuals

1457 BROADWAY

NEW YORK CITY

Bryant 9-7342

•

*EXCLUSIVELY EQUIPPED TO DO
YEARBOOK WORK*

St. John's University

BOROUGH HALL DIVISION

COLLEGE of ARTS and SCIENCES

Day and evening courses leading to B.S. (Social Science and Pure Science). Preparation for High School Teaching. Preparation for Law, Medicine, Dentistry, Optometry, Podiatry, Veterinary Medicine.

Summer Session: June 8 • Fall Term: September 21

SCHOOL of LAW

Two-year day or three-year evening course leading to degree LL.B.

Summer Session: June 3 • Fall Term: September 23

SCHOOL of COMMERCE

Day or evening courses leading to degree B.B.A. or B.S. for High School Teaching and in preparation for Law School and Certified Public Accountant Examinations.

Summer Session: June 1 • Fall Term: September 14

COLLEGE of PHARMACY

Day course leading to degree B.S. in preparation for Pharmacy, Medicine, Drug, Chemical and Biological fields. Professional Civil Service.

Fall Term: September 14

Registrar — 96 Schermerhorn St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Telephone TRIangle 5-0150

PRINTERS • AND • PUBLISHERS



STERLING
3-0500

**EASTERN
PRINTING
COMPANY**

—33—
FLATBUSH AVE.
BROOKLYN, N.Y.



STANDARD RING COMPANY

Manufacturers of
All Jewelry of Class of June 1942

•

130 WEST 46th STREET

NEW YORK CITY

BRyant 9-4823

AUTOGRAPHS

AUTOGRAPHS

